The RING

TONY CANZONERI

CLASHES WITH BUD TAYLOR FOR BANTAM TITLE

15 CENTS

JULY, 1927

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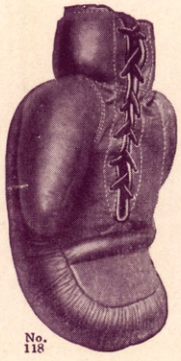

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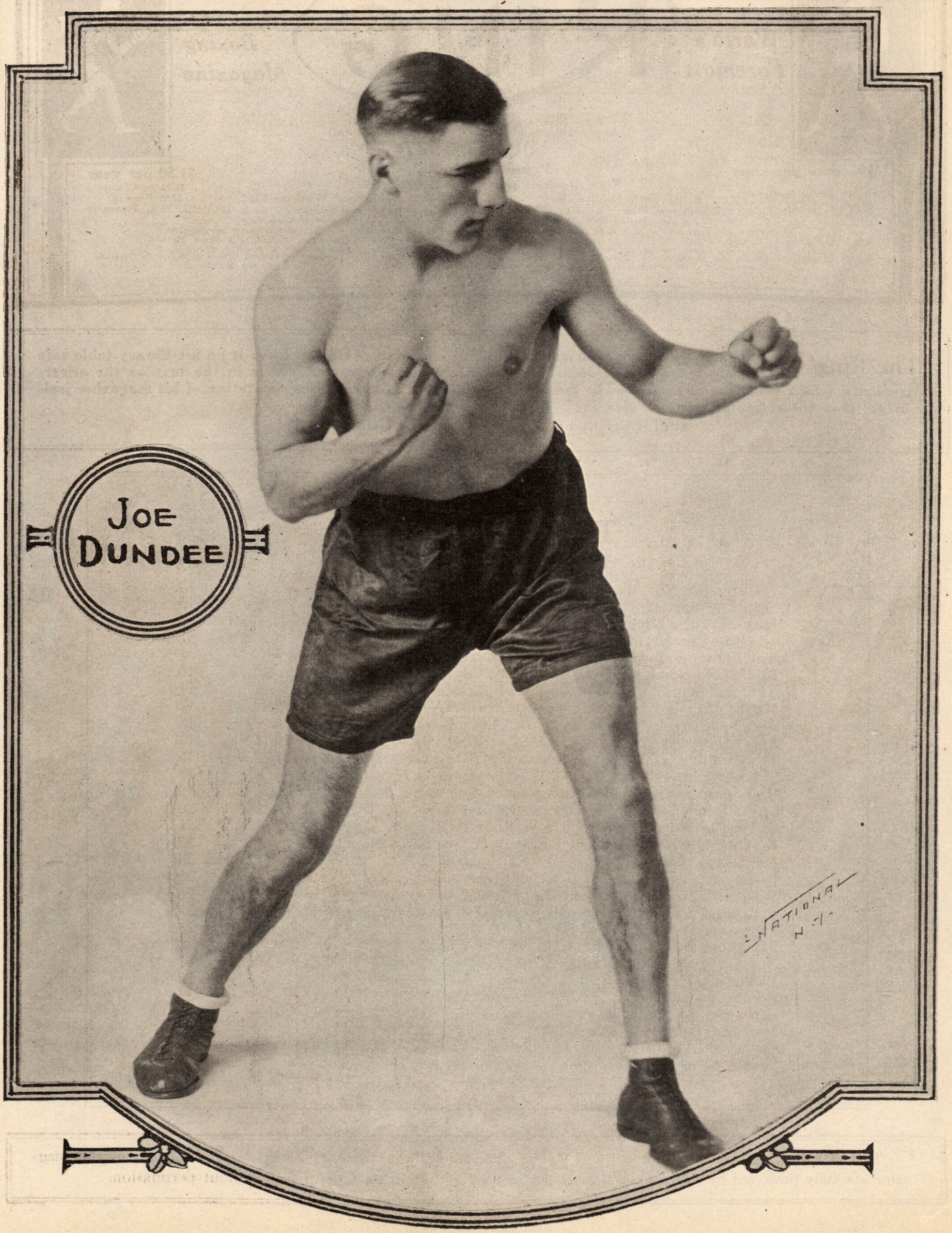
New World's Welterweight Champion



Jack Dempsey Spends $1,200 a Week Training for a "Come Back"

By THERON FISK

IS Jack Dempsey out of the picture? I don't think so. Is the ex-champion to fight Jack Sharkey first? Again, my guess is no. Sharkey will keep and be the better for it.

Dempsey never did care to fight anyone but Tunney. His heart is set on beating Gene and he declares Gene is the only fellow he wants and Jack will be ready with a vengeance next September if he can get the bout. At least, so the former champion informed the writer. He figures on having two minor bouts before the big test, but does not want Sharkey or Paulino nor does he want to fight these bouts in the East.

Few writers gave Dempsey's mental condition the proper balance at the Battle of the Sesqui and it appears now that Eastern scribes are none to well informed of the careful, conscientious, costly and long coure of training the ex-champion is undergoing.

Dempsey's camp is located in the heart of Ventura county among the pines and live oaks twenty miles from the main highway and is costing $1,200 a week to maintain. It has been three months since he went into these hills with the announced and fixed purpose of finding out for himself whether there was stamina and enthusiasm enough in the old frame to justify his return to the ring. Here, one finds him looking the picture of health, pep and determination, with the clearness of eye and in exceptionally good humor.

Friends, admirers and reporters have all broadcasted stories that Jack said this and Jack said that and so on and so forth. However, the fact remains that a young millionaire isn't required to spend $20,000 to get in condition to run a hotel.

The best tip-off on Dempsey's real condition lies in the case of his sparring partners, particularly two young giants, Benny Hill and Vic Alexander. Prior to entering the Man Mauler's camp, Hill weighed in at 204 for a fight at Los Angeles. Returning a couple of weeks later to engage in another fight, Hill balanced the beam at 185 and was knocked bow-legged in jig time. Alexander, however, was rescued by his manager who stated that he did not want Vic bowing to all the folks on Central avenue or cutting out paper dolls and that is what he was coming to in Jack's camp.

Yes, Dempsey is very much in the picture and I can see Eastern critics becoming quite dazzled at his appearance when he returns to the ring—a certainty.

Dempsey is determined to make good. He has arranged to have ten huskies face him, one per round, and if he can go through that pace without feeling ill effects, the former champion will feel he has regained his fighting form and go east to meet an opponent Tex Rickard will select.

Jack Dempsey as he looks today. This photo shows him as he appeared in his recent benefit exhibition.

Jack Sharkey Has Edged Himself Into a Fortune, Says King of Promoters

By JOHN L. (Ike) DORGAN

"THAT boy has edged himself into a fortune. Yes sir, he has."

Tex Rickard, world famous fight promoter is talking, and the scene of his comment is at the ringside of the Yankee Stadium only a few minutes after Jim Maloney was carried to his corner following his knockout at the hands of Jack Sharkey.

Sharkey was the lad referred to by Tex.

So elated was Rickard by the turn of affairs in the heavyweight elimination bout between these two Bostonians, that he carried a smile as big as a house and pointed with pride to the fact that the expert scribes had been crossed.

"You sports writers all mocked Sharkey because he thought himself a championship contender. Well, who has the last laugh? I guess Sharkey convinced these 50,000 persons that Gene Tunney will have no cinch when he defends his crown. He's a great fighter, Sharkey.

Tex Rickard, who has located the logical heavyweight championship contender in Jack Sharkey.

"Taking Jack Sharkey's showing against Maloney as a basis, I'll say right now that although I'd like to pit Dempsey against Sharkey in the semi-final round, Dempsey needn't think I'll worry any longer. I've got a million dollar proposition right here in Sharkey and he'll draw every bit as much as would Dempsey in a bout with Tunney after tonight's showing. Yes, siree, and so it goes! Called a dub one day and a champion the next!

"This boy has everything. He has color, swiftness of foot, a million-dollar fighting head, a fighting heart, a splendid jab and a terrific wallop. What more does any champion need? He's there from toe to head, and let no one tell you otherwise. Sharkey is the fastest fighter at his weight I've seen in many moons, and although I won't predict a championship for him this year, he'll arrive there shortly. One thing is certain—a Tunney-Sharkey battle will be as sensational an affair as was the Firpo-Dempsey contest. Make no mistake about that."

Mid-Summer Night's Scream

Shakespeare Up to Date

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

SCENE—A leafy bower. The birds twitter and the ants are busy eating the picnic cake.

TUNNEY—Yea, verily, this is the life. Would that I were a red-breasted robin hopping from branch to branch instead of a fighter hopping from challenger to challenger.

GIBSON—Didst ever hear of a robin red-breast or a blooming mocking bird with any money in the bank?

TUNNEY—Money? Money? What use have I for the filthy lucre? It irks me to count it.

GIBSON—Methinks it irked not, me lord, to count the dough after the battle with Dempsey in the big swimming tank in Philly.

TUNNEY—Yea, I did count every simoleon that time. Money was new to me. I was but a young and inexperienced yokel from the big city. But now that I fairly wallow in money, what does it mean?

GIBSON—I don't know what it means to you, but I sorta like dough, my lord. The feel of it giveth me a warm feeling in the stomach. I like to count dough. I love its artistic appearance.

TUNNEY—Well, then, Gib, get me another fight. Since you love money so much I would do it for you. Sign me with a caitiff who is none too robustious. Get me Dempsey once more. He is the logical contender.

GIBSON—Me lord, that Dempsey stuff is off. The General Publik would not stand for it. That talkative Bostonian or Lithuanian or whatever he is, that socking guy, Jack Sharkey, hath been raised on the shoulders of the fistic shouters and they demand that he get into the jousting arena with you.

TUNNEY—Sharkey, eh? Forsooth, I do not mind telling you privately that this lad from St. Botolph's Town is a mean hitter. He hath more stuff than I expected he would show. I saw the Maloney fight.

GIBSON—Yea, me lord, this man Sharkey hath a sock in either mitt as they have it in the low ring circles. He is fast and tempestuous and he hath a lot of the old confidence.

TUNNEY—Well, it is up to mine lord Rickard. Whatever he says goes with me but he will say nothing which doesn't go with me. I like Dempsey right now. He is good for another tankful out in Philadelphia, where the honest Quaker citizenry would jam the stadium again at twenty-five a head and fight for the tickets.

(Tunney goes into a deeper reverie, counting an imaginary house.)

GIBSON—Listen, Duke! Get that outta your noble noodle. The birds who pay their dough at the box office are not interested now in Dempsey. Is yon mocking bird interested in that dead leaf which lies at your very tootsies? Am I interested in that dead beetle which those ants are picking to pieces? Well, Dempsey is the leaf and the beetle. He has had his day, and has had it plenty.

TUNNEY—But why pass up another shot at this Dempsey? Then we could take Sharkey. Not that I am out for the money. But as you know I have the artistic soul. I am a believer in the cosmic urge, in artistic gradations, in self determination of nations and the Einstein Theory.

GIBSON—Listen, Duke. I don't know anything about determination and theories. All I know is that the guys who pay want to see you fight Sharkey. Personally I think you oughtta soft pedal on that highbrow stuff and talk more about them guys and those birds and the like. The publick hath a liking for a tough champ.

TUNNEY—Gib, I like to save my rough stuff for the ring. I lull the opposition into a false sense of security with long quotations from the dictionary. Then, when the other bird thinks he faces a soft snap, I sock him into acute drowsiness. Likewise are my golf knickers part of the scheme.

GIBSON—Can you picture Jim Jeffries in a pair of golf pants! Lord, what an age!

(Tunney is busy writing.)

TUNNEY—Even as you have spouted about highbrows and the like, even as you have beseeched me to take off the elevated bonnet, I have composed a little poem which I have dedicated to the widows and orphans of Paraguay. List to the sweet refrain:

You may scoff at highbrow chatter
You may sneer at Shakespeare patter
You may kid the champ about his talk and books.
But I value education
As the savior of the nation,
Shave each morning and preserve your looks.

GIBSON—Well, what of it?

TUNNEY—Dost not recognize the literary merit of this little sonnet? I would have it broadcast to the newspapers as an example of the fact that a man may be a fighter and still wield a wicked pen.

GIBSON—Listen, Duke! If ye want to roon yerself entirely, let that one pome get into the papers. Over my dead body!

TUNNEY—How now, does it not scan? Does it not have sense and poetic merit?

GIBSON—Listen, Duke! I don't know a thing about poetic sense or nonsense. All I remember is that John L. Sullivan never composed a pome in his whole life.

TUNNEY—Again that stuff about Sullivan!

GIBSON—Yeh, again that stuff about Sullivan. If for one minute you think,——

TUNNEY—Enough, dolt, enough about this bore, John L.

GIBSON—Yeh, Duke! But what about this guy Sharkey? He demands a fight. What shall we give him? Something just as good?

TUNNEY—Give him the air!

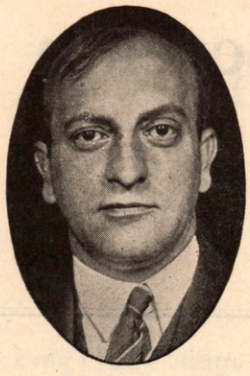
GIBSON—What ho, Gene, dost indulge in slang? What will Count Malone think of that?

TUNNEY—Yea bo!

GIBSON—More slang! What are we coming to?

(Gibson swoons away. The birds twitter and the ants are busy eating the picnic cake. Tunney gets busy writing another sonnet.)

(The End.)



Nat Fleischer Says:

Sharkey Is Logical Contender Earns Right to Fight Tunney Maloney a Fistic Paradox

JACK SHARKEY has earned the right to meet Gene Tunney for the world's heavyweight championship.

The giant Lithuanian, by the masterly manner in which he disposed of Jim Maloney, demonstrated to the satisfaction of the fistic world that he, and not Jack Dempsey, is the man whom the present title holder must face next September. With a relentless attack, vicious rights and lefts, exceptionally clever boxing, Sharkey crashed his way into the position of chief contender, and knocked out his Boston rival in a duel that will long live in the memory of those who were fortunate enough to see it.

* * *

IF ever a fistic contest was waged in the spirit of hate, if ever there was a real grudge battle, this bout between the Bostonians was such. It was a bout that for thrills, may well be placed alongside the famous Firpo-Dempsey tilt.

* * *

Sharkey Gains Recognition

THE Maloney-Sharkey affair demonstrated several things of importance so far as the heavyweight championship is concerned. For one, it proved conclusively that Sharkey can wallop. There can be no question about the force the erstwhile gob carries in either hand, especially in his right.

Then again, by sending Maloney down three times, eventually to remain, Sharkey demonstrated that in him, "Tex" Rickard has a logical contender, one who, almost overnight, scaled the heights and who now supplants Dempsey in the role of Tunney's leading rival.

And finally, the swift and dramatic manner in which he knocked out Maloney, gains for Sharkey a far greater prestige than Tunney enjoyed after his knockout of Tom Gibbons, and may make Sharkey close to an even proposition in the betting when he faces the present champion.

Whatever happens, one thing is certain,—Tunney, who watched the bout at the Yankee Stadium, saw enough drama and action in that five round mill to convince him that Sharkey will not be a setup for anyone. Gene saw a savage opponent whom he will respect and for whom, Tunney will be compelled to be in the best of condition if he hopes to retain the crown he took from the head of Dempsey.

* * *

AS for Maloney, he's a fistic paradox. He looks like a bruiser. He seems to act like a fighter who loves to get into a scrap and certainly has the heart and makeup of a real fighter. Yet he appears like a champion one day and just an ordinary fighter the next. At any rate, Sharkey has his number.

* * *

Sharkey Follows McCoy's Tricks

MANY hissed and booed Sharkey when he entered the ring for his combat with Maloney because of the newspaper stories which pictured him as a braggart. These same persons cheered to the echo when Sharkey made good his boast to stop his opponent before the eighth round. Newspaper writers came forth with stories in which they declared that Jack was anything but cocky or egotistic after the victory. The bragging which was so prevalent before the bout was turned into sympathy for a great, plucky battler, Jim Maloney.

That there was much seriousness in Sharkey's bragging, was apparent even to the best of his friends, yet most of the listeners failed to realize that this egotism, this cockiness, was part of a plan devised by Sharkey and his manager, Jim Buckley, to scare Maloney. For several days prior to the bout, Buckley took the writer into his confidence and remarked:

"Well, I see the boys here are panning Jack because he is so confident. Say, Jack and I know enough about Maloney to realize what this confidence will do to him. It will shatter Maloney's morale. Sharkey has mapped out a plan which will work so well, he'll have Maloney licked before he enters the ring. He'll talk Maloney out of that match if he can't lick him with his hands."

And so it proved. Maloney, like Lew Tendler, who had a championship within his grasp and was talked out of it by Benny Leonard, had heard so much about what would happen to him when he clashed with Sharkey, that he was beaten almost before he started the fight. Maloney's conqueror, in many respects, employs the methods used by the tricky Kid McCoy. Combined with his egotism, his confidence in himself to beat any man, he possesses a powerful punch, a great amount of cleverness and a weave of the body that would do justice to a Young Griffo.

* * *

OUR advice to Jack Dempsey after seeing Sharkey's exhibition is to remain a retired fighter. Based on the form Sharkey showed against Maloney, even Tunney will have to look after his laurels.

* * *

Bill Muldoon Is Vindicated

THAT the twenty-one year rule which William Muldoon, Grand Old Man of the Boxing Game, sponsored and placed upon the rule book of the New York State Commission, has proved its worth, is evident from the number of young lads who are making exceptional progress by being prevented from burning themselves out in bouts of ten or more rounds before their body can stand the strain. The case of Ruby Goldstein is one that merits attention. Had Ruby been permitted to box in long contests, his bolt would have been shot ere this. The will is there, apparently, but the strength is lacking, so far as he is concerned. What has been demonstrated in his case, is true of many other youngsters.

In his recent battle with Jimmy Goodrich, Ruby was fortunate to have the bout limited to six rounds. Another round and Goldstein would have received a severe setback in the form of a knockout.

Those who have been using the hammer on Muldoon for sponsoring the 21 year rule, should now offer him a vote of thanks for he, more than any other person, is responsible for the horde of fine looking prospects among the younger boys.

EVEN the English, who hate innovations, are seeing the wisdom of Muldoon's rule, and are cutting down the twenty round finals and the fifteen and ten round preliminaries, to fifteen, ten and six rounds.

* * *

Boxing a Profitable Business

THAT boxing is a most profitable business when carried along on a firm business basis, is evident from the first annual report of Madison Square Garden, issued by Tex Rickard a few weeks ago. When Uncle Sam realized the handsome sum of $172,339.40 in taxes from the Dempsey-Tunney fight last September, the public gasped for breath. This is the greatest sum ever collected by the government for any one amusement enterprise.

The public gasped for the second time when the financial report of the Garden was issued. It showed that in one year, this world famous arena earned $784,639 in profits, after all expenses, including national, state and city taxes were paid, or an equivalent of $2.425 a share on the corporations's stock outstanding at the end of the first year.

Just think of it! Three-quarters of a million profit in one year! Shades of John L. Sullivan!

From information obtained from a director of the Garden, THE RING publisher has learned that from January 1 of this year to May 1, the Garden receipts for boxing, bicycle racing, horse show, dog show and other activities show a net profit of close to $560,000. With the world's heavyweight championship fight still to come and six more months of boxing, both outdoor and indoor and another bicycle race, Rickard should be able to show a profit of more than a million for this year.

* * *

Another Victory for Boxing

OUT in Missouri the ministry is the most ardent backer of the fight game. With Rev. Earl Blackman, former Southern Intercollegiate heavyweight champion as boxing instructor at the Boulevard Christian Church and official state referee and Dr. Burris A. Jenkins, pastor of the same church, chairman of the State Boxing Commission, Missouri need have no fear of the Blue Law agitators.

Missouri's Governor is to be congratulated for his choice. Through his selection, he has thrown down the gauntlet to those who have been fighting boxing legislation for many years and has openly declared to the world at large that boxing in Missouri henceforth shall take its place with other healthy sports.

The appointment of Dr. Jenkins and Rev. Blackman automatically drags the fistic sport from out of the mire in a state that has been prejudiced against boxing for ever so long.

Just chalk another victory for boxing.

* * *

"Jeffries Greatest," Says Tex Rickard

WHO was the greatest heavyweight of modern times, we asked Tex Rickard a few days ago.

"Well, that's something I don't care to say," replied Tex, "because it might get me in wrong with the present day fighters."

Urged to tell, Tex cut loose with the following:

"There was only one great heavyweight. Jim Jeffries was his name. None like him before, none like him now. In a class all by himself. My ideal of a fighter, that's Jeff. Hard as a rock, cold as steel, could take and give a wallop and was absolutely fearless."

* * *

A Little of This and That

GENE TUNNEY, world's heavyweight champion, left the Yankee Stadium after the Maloney-Sharkey fight with a stern look upon his face.

"Well, Gene, what do you think of it?" we asked.

"Great fight," replied Gene, "I never knew Sharkey could box and hit that way. He has everything but he doesn't punch with the force of Dempsey."

Gene's appearance indicated that his thoughts were on the future, the day he might have to face Sharkey in defense of his title.

Billy Gibson was more communicative. Said Billy:

"I didn't think he could do it. Regardless of whether Jack Dempsey comes back or not, let me tell you that Sharkey is the fellow Gene Tunney will have to beat."

Well said, Billy, we agree with you. Sharkey has proved himself the only logical contender for a battle with Tunney.

* * *

While on this battle, let it be here recorded that probably eighty per cent of those who saw Sharkey's splendid workmanship, left Colonel Ruppert's ball park with the impression that Sharkey, fighting as he did against Maloney, will make it exceptionally hot for Tunney.

* * *

Harry Stone Still at It

HARRY STONE, New York's East Side lightweight idol of a decade ago, has returned to his native land after a sojourn of many years in Australia. Harry, well past the age when fighters are in their prime, is still in the roped square. He made a snug sum while in the Antipodes, but constant reading of the big purses which are offered here, caused him to quit his adopted country and seek some of the American gold before retiring.

A few days after landing in 'Frisco, Harry signed for three fights. He beat one of the toughest welters on the Coast, Pete Daley, in one. Stone is on his way to New York with the hopes of ensnaring Pete Latzo, Joe Dundee or Al Mello in a bout.

Stone, during his sojourn in the Antipodes, figured in some of the hardest fights ever waged in the land of the Kangaroo and his thousands of friends, whom he had made during his ten year stay there, beseeching him to come back shortly when they learned he intended to return to the States.

* * *

Dempsey Out to Relieve Tex of Title

JOHN HARRISON DEMPSEY has finally succeeded in matching himself with Tex Rickard, World's champion promoter. Layers of odds are betting heavily that Tex will be shorn of his title by the erstwhile Manassa Mauler.

* * *

Jack Lowers Figures for Second Test

INCIDENTALLY, Dempsey is no piker when it comes to finances. Says Jack: "I'll fight Paolino or the Sharkey-Maloney winner for $300,000 guarantee and an option on a gate percentage." That is not much for a chance to show whether he is still capable of fighting. Especially when one considers that Jack relieved Rickard of $900,000 in Philadelphia just for showing the fight fans that he no longer could fight.

* * *

Who Knows? Ask Dempsey for Answer

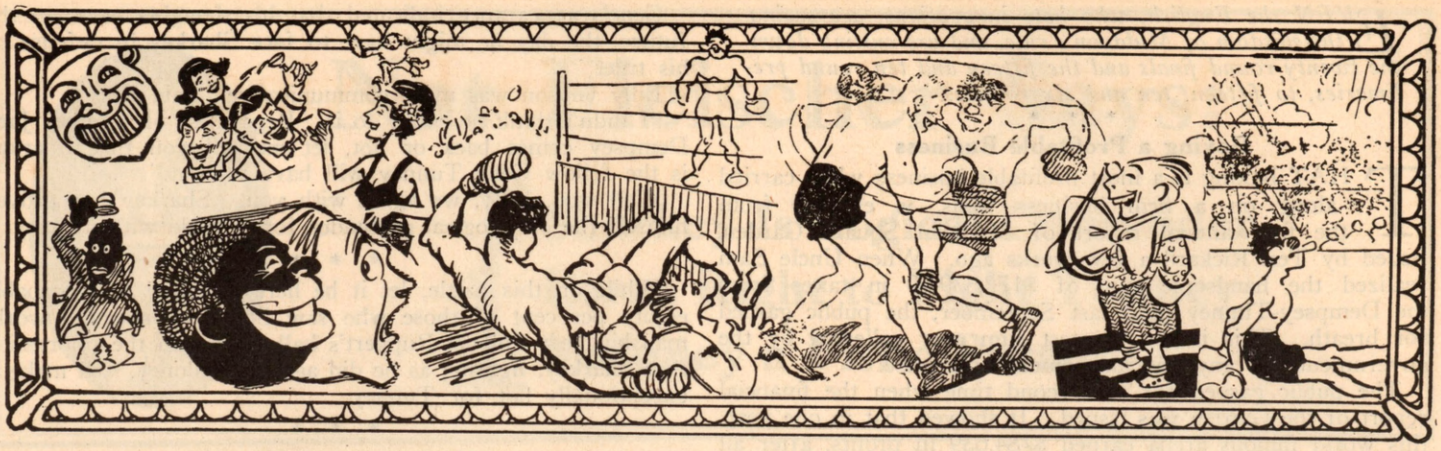
WE all know what Jack did for that $900,000, but what assurance have we that he will show at least one-third of that for $300,000 when he clashes with Paolino?

The proposed battle between Dempsey and Paolino is being ballyhooed as the Second Battle of the Century. An appropriate name. It will probably take 100 years before it is fought at the rate Dempsey is issuing his war bulletins.

* * *

Aussie Champion Initiated

BILLY GRIMES, the much flaunted Aussie who arrived on the Coast a few weeks ago heralded as the greatest Australian champion since the days of Les Darcy, received a terrible shock in his American debut. The featherweight, lightweight and and welterweight title holder of the Antipodes, the first fighter since Bob Fitzsimmons' time to sport three crowns at one clip, lost a ten round decision to Doc Snell after being floored four times.



Funny Happenings in the Ring

By CAPTAIN HARVEY L. MILLER, U. S. M. C. R.
Editor, "OUR NAVY"
(*Written Exclusively for* "THE RING")

TO those who take their boxing seriously—and few reach the top who take it otherwise—the ring game is one in which humor hardly has a place. The old bell rings, the house lights go off, the ring lights go on and then there are just two men in all the world — you and the other guy — with thousands of eyes ready to pick a flaw in your make-up, from your ability to your courage. No eleven or nine men team helps you carry the burden of combat. Just you and the other fellow—and the devil takes the hindmost.

Yet the history of fistiana fairly bubbles over with funny occurrences.

To my mind one of the funniest things that ever happened in ringdom took place in the Tia Juana bull ring when Heinie Orchard, a tough little blond sailor from the ships, knocked out Chicago Jack White in thirty-three rounds. Orchard used to have a tough time making the featherweight limit and, for years, had been drilled not to drink too much water.

His affair with White took place under a blistering Mexican sun. White smacked Heinie around for 26 rounds. Orchard's lips were parched and swollen. Yet he would not take a drink of water. His seconds begged him, round after round, to rinse his mouth, but without avail.

Wanted Ham Sandwich

It was after the thirtieth round that Steve Haddon insisted, "Heinie, you've just got to take a drink of water, your lips and tongue are turning black. It's boiling hot here."

"But I'm not thirsty," replied Orchard, "but if you fellows can rustle me up a ham sandwich or some salted peanuts I'll eat a little—I'm hungry."

Orchard knocked White out in round thirty-three. He was a tough baby, salted peanuts between rounds!

* * *

Had His Legs Crossed

ON another occasion Orchard fought Leo Johnson, flashy colored fighter, in San Francisco. Orchard's feet looked all wrong and we could not figure out what was the matter with them.

After the bout in the dressing room old Paddy Ryan, veteran trainer, discovered the cause. He looked at Orchard's feet, then remarked:

"Heinie, you've got your shoes on wrong!"

"I sure have," replied Orchard, "I must have had my legs crossed when I laced 'em up."

* * *

When Dempsey Hit Meehan

WHEN Willie Meehan, roly-poly San Franciscan, fought Jack Dempsey, it was the only occasion on which I ever saw a man literally knocked loose from his jock strap. Dempsey floored Meehan in round one and most of Meehan's ring attire came off. As Meehan went down he tried to grab Dempsey and take the latter with him to the canvas. But Dempsey slipped out of Meehan's grasp and Willie went to the floor alone. As Willie hit the canvas he yelled:

"I'm going down, Jawn, but I'll be right up again." And he sure did do nothing else but that.

* * *

Didn't Hit Hard, But Often

OAKLAND, California, used to have a great big husky colored fighter named Rufe Cameron. Rufe had everything but the old heart. He was matched with Charlie Miller, a wind-milling slapper who once chased Jess Willard out of a ring in San Francisco.

Before the bout Rufe was telling his admirers just what he could do to Miller. "Ah can suah 'nuf lick any of dhese big white boys what kaint *HIT,*" said Rufe, "if dhey'se light hittahs Ah wins. If dhey hits hahd Ah looses."

After the third round Cameron, who had taken a sweet pasting, went to his corner, right on through the ropes and down the aisle. Harry Foley, the referee, yelled:

"Rufe, where are you going?" Replied Rufe, "Ah'se goin' over to West Oakland and to bed. Dat man don' hit HAHD but he suah 'nuf hits vewy, vewy *OFTEN!*"

* * *

Made Him Comfortable

SHORTY McKENNA, a terrific little hitter, was boxing an Englishman in the Theatre Royal, City Hall, Hongkong. The Englishman was doing nicely, jabbing and cuffing Shorty about, with the latter waiting for a chance to get in his "shot."

In a ringside seat was Jimmy Breen. In the fourth the Englishman let go a right hand swing. Shorty stepped inside of it and nailed Johnny Bull flush on the point.

The Briton left the floor, teetered awhile on the top rope and then did a complete back flip down into the ringside seats. Breen hopped out of the way and the Englishman sat in Jimmy's chair,

(*Continued on page* 11)

America Supreme in Boxing

By JOHN MORTIMER

(THE RING *Publisher, on this page, presents the readers of this magazine an expression of opinion on American boxing by John Mortimer, manager of Tom Heeney. Mr. Mortimer for* 35 *years has been engaged in the promotion of sports in England and ranks among the greatest boxing critics in Europe. He has just returned to England after a four months' stay here.)—Editor's Note.*

I have come to the conclusion that we know nothing about the great game of boxing. I have been asked by the good friend of British boxers, Nat Fleischer, publisher of this magazine, to express my opinion on American boxing methods and the sport in general in the States, and I can candidly say that my four months stay in your beautiful country has fully convinced me that we British have much to learn about the conduct of the sport, your methods of training and your promotion.

Strange as it may seem for one who has been identified with the boxing game in its every phase for more than 35 years, my trip to America proved a revelation to me. I gained more valuable experience in my months' sojourn with your people than I had gained in my thirty-five years of work with boxers, promoters, managers and trainers in England. There is much difficulty for a foreigner to get a start in the States, but once you are "in" and understood, you get on well.

It may appear rather a strange thing for to say by way of criticism, especially so in view of the fact that I brought Tom Heeney, New Zealand heavyweight, to the States and was ready to accept all I could get for his services, but the fact remains that American boxing is too commercialized. The sport itself is a secondary thought in the making of matches. The money consideration is the big thing in the States.

I was four weeks waiting for Tom Heeney to get a chance, yet I knew he was a good fighter, a crowd pleaser, but had the time of my life to convince American promoters that my belief in Tom was well founded. The reason was the poor showing which most foreigners have made in the past and Heeney had to suffer as a result.

It's no use disguising the fact that America is far advanced over England in the promotion of boxing and in the sport itself. They are streets ahead of us. The pupil has outstripped the master, and now the master must follow the pupil. The way the boxers train, the publicity given to the game, the enormous "gates," and above all, the short contests —brisk six-rounds and ten-rounds, not dreary 20-round bouts—have given boxing a big boom in America.

I saw quite 1,000 contests while I was there. The programmes start at 8 o'clock and are over by 10.30 p. m. There is life and movement all the time, and the people go away asking when the next programme is to be put on. There is no doubt that it is a big mistake to stage 20-round contests as we do in Engand. The men go feeling about for five or six rounds before they start to fight in our country, and if it happens to be a poor bout the spectators have to sit through 20 rounds of boredom. In a ten-round contest the boxers have to go all out from the start.

The manner in which the American boxers train, also is an eye opener for one who has never before seen a modern gymnasium used solely for boxers. If the British will follow the lead of the Americans in this line, I feel confident we soon will recover our lost prestige. It is a treat to watch 80 to 100 boys, champions, near-champions and raw novices all do their work in one big gymnasium and each wait for his turn in the ring. It is this American ingenuity, this thoroughness, which in my opinion, more so than any other thing, has helped America top the world boxing.

Funny Happenings in the Ring

(*Continued from page* 10)

completely out. Jimmy reached into his pocket and handed the glassy eyed fighter his seat coupon saying:

"Here, Limey, you're welcome to the seat but hang on to this if the usher tries to throw you out."

* * *

Knocked Into Manila Bay

THE funniest knockout I ever saw took place on the old cruiser Chattanooga, in Manila Bay. A sweetheart of an Irish puncher named Denny Crowley, fought a colored messboy named Tompkins. The ring was a nine by nine affair with the life lines of the ship forming one side of the inclosure.

In round one, Crowley smacked Tompkins on the whiskers and the latter went clear over the side and into Manila Bay. The referee counted Tompkins out while the latter was swimming for the gangway. He had his sports mixed but was not the first fighter nor the last to use the Australian crawl after a wop on the whiskers.

* * *

He Guessed Wrong

SOME years ago Jimmy Dime started for Australia with the two Chip brothers and Babe Picato. In California, Dime figured he'd pick up some loose change by sending Picato in against Frankie Kirk, rated by many as "just another gob from the ships." Kirk was quite a fighter but was unknown in the East.

Picato tried to pull the old pre-battle bluff on Kirk by saying to him before the fight, "What a fine boxing lesson I'll give you to-night, sailor?" Kirk replied:

"Mebbe so, but you'll have to be good giving boxing lessons while you're getting up off the floor all the time." Kirk won.

* * *

Referee Won This Bout

TWO colored heavyweights, I believe Roughhouse Ware was one of them, were waltzing through a bout down in Tennessee, with the colored village barber as referee. The latter warned the two dusky demons for pulling the Merry Widow. One of the combatants took issue with the referee and, when the referee warned him for the 'steenth time, took a smack at the arbiter.

The latter returned the wallop, knocking the fighter out. Then the referee also smacked the other battler. With both fighters on the floor the referee counted them both out and held up his own hand as the victor.

Muldoon Tells How Reformers' Opposition to Boxing Was Stilled; Made One An Inspector

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

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NOT so long ago many friends of William Muldoon, New York state boxing commissioner, gathered to help Bill celebrate his eighty-second birthday. They sang the praises of Muldoon, extolled him to the skies, and yet did not say half enough.

It is no exaggeration to say that while Jimmy Walker worked hard for the boxing law, while many political powers put the bill through the New York Legislature, Muldoon was the real man behind the guns, and he still is. It was Muldoon who killed off the opposition of the reformers—opposition which would have killed the game had not Bill stilled it by talking over the leader of the reform element in the state — Canon William Sheafe Chase of Christ Church, Brooklyn, president of the New York State Civic League.

The extent to which Muldoon stilled the opposition may be appreciated from the fact that the Rev. O. R. Miller, secretary of the Civic League and leader of the reform movement at Albany, accepted an appointment and a badge as an Inspector of the Boxing Commission!

This information here is given for the first time. Muldoon arranged matters so that not only the Rev. Miller but Canon Chase would become inspectors. But on the day designated for the appointment of Canon Chase the clergyman was called to Albany to lead the fight for the Clean Books Bill. If he had been able to attend the session at the New York Commission we have no doubt that he would have taken the appointment.

Rev. Miller Named Inspector for 1921

IT will come as a great surprise to all who have followed the efforts of the reform lobby in the New York state capitol to learn that the Rev. Miller, once the arch foe of boxing, took an Inspector's badge from Muldoon on September 6, 1921.

"I don't want to take any credit away from anybody who deserves it," said Muldoon in an interview at the office of the Boxing Commission in New York not so long ago. "But I would like to straighten out certain facts connected with the establishment of boxing in the state of New York.

"It has been stated frequently that boxing is operating under the Walker Law. That is not so. This law was repealed at the instance of Governor Whitman. Later we got the law creating the New York State Athletic Commission.

"Jimmy Walker did not frame the original bill. Those behind the International Sporting Club and the phantastic Boxing Board of Control drew up that bill and handed it to Mr. Walker. He helped to put it over as leader of the majority in the Senate.

"After Gov. Whitman had caused the Boxing Commission law to be repealed we got busy again and got the State Athletic Commission. I was very active in putting that over. I advised calling it the Athletic Commission, first to get away from the boxing designation and soon to pave the way for the control of baseball, football and such other sports as seemed to lend themselves to control and revenue for the State.

Canon William Sheafe Chase **William Muldoon**

"WHEN the new bill came up Canon Chase was the leader of the opposition. He was at Albany every day, working with might and main. He

was determined that having killed boxing, it should not return.

"But we had more valid arguments than Canon Chase. The law was enacted. Boxing came back under more auspicious circumstances and under better control. But Canon Chase still kept up his fight. While I was not in sympathy with his effort, I admired his aggressiveness and gameness.

"So I called him into the offices of the Boxing Commission one day and I said, 'Canon, let's get together on this. We are going to have boxing whether you like it or not. True, there are many folks in this state who are opposed to the sport. But there are many who are for it.

"'The law has been passed. We are about to have some big contests. Why not join us? You are invited to attend every meeting of the Commission, sit with us, and give us your advice.'

"'I am not opposed to boxing," said Canon Chase. 'But I am opposed to brutal professional boxing. Let us cut down the rounds to four.'

"'Mr. Chase, you are all wrong,' I told him. 'There is more brutality in one amateur boxing tournament than there is in a year of professional boxing under proper control. Professionals know how to train, how to fight, how to handle themselves, how to evade punishment. Amateurs know none of the little tricks of the ring. They hammer each other to pieces."

Canon Finally Admitted Boxing Wasn't Vicious

"THE day after a professional fight both contestants invariably are up and about, none the worse for their encounter. The day after an amateur bout the rivals are bruised and not fit to be seen. Professional boxing is harmless.

"It took quite a while to win the Canon over, but I finally succeeded in getting an admission that professional boxing was not so bad after all. The Canon stopped fighting boxing. The Rev. Miller, his assistant, was appointed an inspector and did a lot of good work for us up state, especially in the rural sections.

"I proved to Canon Chase that boxing builds tenacity, manliness, aggressiveness, qualities which help a man in every walk of life. I think that boxing as it is conducted in this state is clean, helpful, a splendid activity. And I believe that we have induced the reform element to feel as we do about it. Their opposition has been stilled."

All photographs which appear in each issue in this book may be purchased from The Ring, Inc., 91 Seventh Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

Muldoon's Able Co-Workers

James A. Farley

George E. Brower

FARLEY, chairman of the New York Boxing Commission, and Brower, associate, along with Muldoon, make the most able and most efficient of all the boxing boards in the United States. They are capable and most important of all, on the level.

Recalls Australian Heroes

By R. A. CUMES

AUSTRALIA has produced many mighty fighters. Some have become world champions. Others have clearly made their presence felt in the most famous of boxing resorts the world over. It is seventy years since Australian boxing gained the fistic limelight. At that time the prince of tutors, Larry Foley, first started the good work in the Antipodes. Larry's headquarters was at Sydney and many famous men, including Peter Jackson were turned out.

A name that is probably forgotten, if ever it was known outside England and Australia, is that of Jack Dowridge, "The Black Diamond." Apart from Jack's influence on the game in Australia, he is best known for developing the great Nat Langham seventy years ago.

From 1870 to 1910 is a long jump nevertheless we find the name of Dowridge still actively associated with the manly art. For three years prior to 1910, Jack Dowridge, Jr., held the amateur featherweight.

In 1910 Dowridge was knocked out in 14 rounds by Joe Russell, afterwards pro featherweight champion of Australia.

* * *

IT may not be generally known that nearly fifty years ago, the famous Australian songster, Madam Melba, took for better or worse an Australian pugilist, who a few years later created quite a stir among the ranks of English middleweights.

While the world and his wife sang the praises of the nightingale, the Press of England was full of admiration for the deeds of "Kangaroo" Armstrong, husband of Dame Nellie Melba, and one of the best middleweights of the day, at least in England.

Jimmy Barry, Harry Forbes and Johnny Coulon Makers of Ring History

By DUKE BARRY

Chicago holds a unique position in the pugilistic world. It is the only city in this country that turned-out three world's bantamweight champions. Not one of whom gained his crown in a championship contest.

Jimmy Barry, Harry Forbes and Johnny Coulon are the three who were recognized as the leaders of their division yet came by the title without fighting for it in a decison bout wth the champion.

Jimmy Barry, first of the Windy City trio to be acclaimed the king of the little fellows, was born at Chicago, 1870. He came into possession of the crown by claiming the title when George Dixon entered the featherweight class, following Dixon's forty-round victory over Johnny Murphy in 1890. In 1894, Barry and Casper Leon fought for the championship left vacant by Dixon, and Barry riveted his claims by knocking out Leon in twenty rounds at Lamont, Ill.

Barry further cinched his claims to the title when he went to London, and fought Walter Croot, in an international championship contest, which was won by Barry by a knockout in twenty rounds. Croot died from the effects of the encounter, but Barry was exonerated. In 1899, Barry retired as the undefeated bantamweight champion of the world.

Forbes Stopped by Neil

Harry Forbes, the next Chicagoian in line to become champion of the bantamweights, was born at Rockford, Ill., in 1879. When Terry McGovern claimed the title following the retirement of Barry and then entered the featherweight division in 1901 Forbes stepped on the throne and declared himself king of the fighting mites.

Forbes ruled the kingdom valiantly until 1903, when he encountered Frankie Neil at San Francisco, who knocked Harry loose from the crown in two rounds on August 13.

Neil outgrew the bantamweight division, and Jimmy Walsh of Boston claimed the vacant honors and went to England, where he met Digger Stanley, in an international contest, so that there would be no dispute as his claims. Like the former kings, Walsh abdicated when he got too heavy and stepped off the throne.

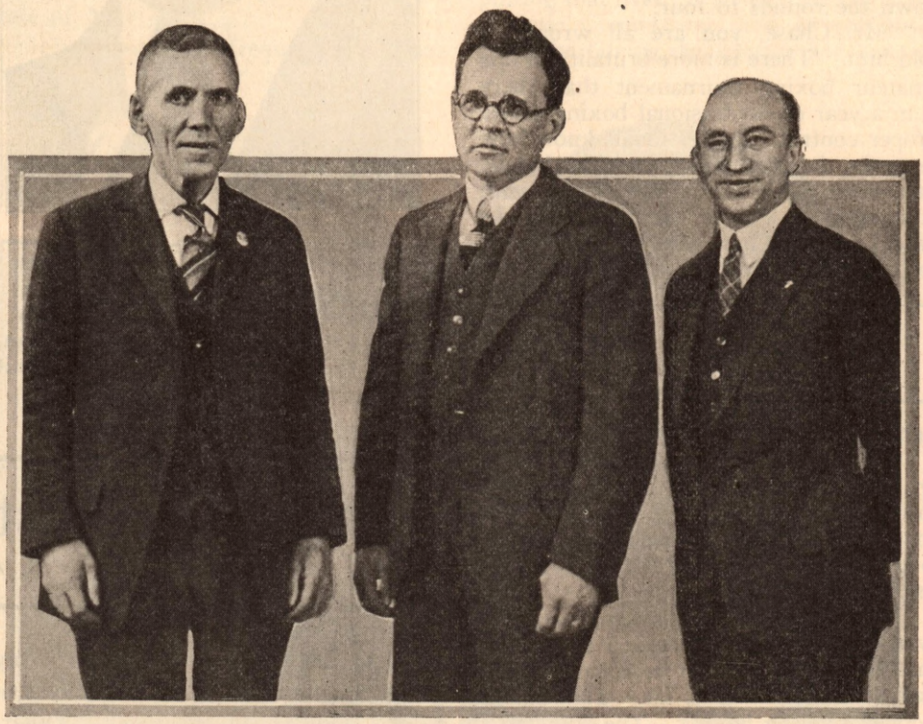
Then Johnny Coulon, the third Chicagoian, although born at Toronto, in 1889, entered the throne room, saw the diadem laying around without an owner, tried it on his manly brow and found it fitted. He then set himself on the dais and proclaimed himself the monarch of the midget kingdom in 1909. In 1913, Coulon was unable to defend his crown due to illness and Kid Williams of Baltimore, endeavored unsuccessfully to mount the throne. However, on June 9, 1914, Williams knocked off the crown from Johnny's then near bald pate in three heats and was acclaimed the new czar.

Despite the fact that Barry, Forbes and Coulon fought when purses were not so big as today, each is enjoying the best of health and is comfortably fixed against the proverbial rainy day.

Barry, Forbes, Politicians

Jimmy Barry, the greatest little fighter of his pounds of all-time, has a sinecure position in the county clerk's office at Chicago. His fifty-seven years have dealt lightly with this undefeated champion.

Barry, smiling and reminiscent, is still the chipper little fellow as he was when he believed "in hitting 'em fast and often." His greatest purse amounted to $750. He and Casper Leon, fought for a $1,500 purse at New York on May 30, 1898, and it ended in a twenty-round draw. Quite a contrast of those days and the present!



JIMMY BARRY *HARRY FORBES* *JOHNNY COULON*

Jimmy gives Leon credit for giving him his hardest bouts. They fought five times. Although he has a license to referee bouts under the new commission rule in Chicago, Barry is content to "let the other fellow" be the referee. His weight today, is the same poundage as the bantamweight limit of his day—105 pounds. He is still interested in boxing, but from a spectator's point of view only.

Harry Forbes, like Barry, holds a political position in one of the municipal offices at Chicago's City Hall. Harry is still active in Chicago's boxing affairs, being a matchmaker of one of the big open air clubs. Forbes' greatest amount of

(*Continued on page* 20)

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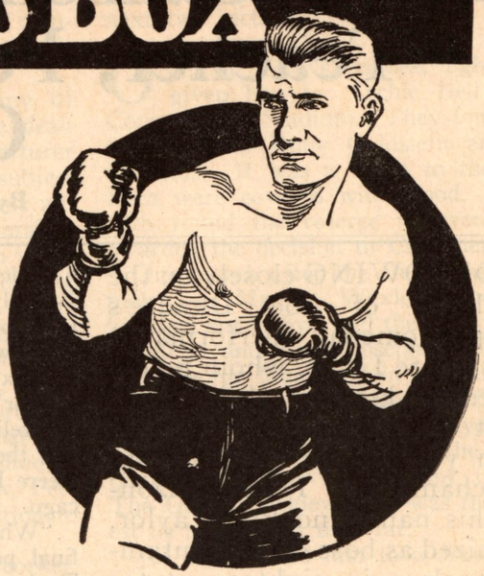

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20 Weeks—and You Are Ready

20 weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago, are now fast approaching championship titles, and several of them are actual contenders. Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

No wonder big promoters everywhere are eager to get DeForest-trained boys as fast as they are developed!

This is the kind of stuff DeForest boys are made of.

Jimmy Clifton wins his first fight by a K.O. over a veteran of 17 battles who was never before knocked out.

READ THIS!

"I made my first public appearance as a boxer here Nov. 10th against a man who had seventeen fights and won fourteen of them and he had never been K.O.'d. In the first round I dropped him for a count of nine with a left hook, then the bell rang.

Second round, we milled pretty fast, exchanging lefts and rights; the canvas was not tight enough and I slipped. While I had my knees on the floor, he hit me in the back of the neck. This blow was barred and I should have had the fight on a foul, but the referee never had a chance to stop it as I came up with a twisting motion and landed a terrific right hook to the point of the jaw and knocked him out. I wasn't even conceded a chance against him at all and folks were surprised. They didn't expect to see any speed and there wasn't a dozen people who even saw the blow I knocked him out with.

I have another fight arranged here soon."—Jimmy Clifton, Wellington, Colo.

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Now is the time to cash in on this marvelous opportunity. From Coast to Coast, the demand for boxing talent far exceeds the supply. Big Boxing Promoters are scouting everywhere for talent—paying tremendous prices for it. They are constantly writing us to recommend Jimmy DeForest-trained boys to them.

Every six months 30 DeForest Champions are chosen from the students who have completed the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course—3 from each division. Backed by the Jimmy DeForest okay, these boys are endorsed and recommended to the leading fight promoters for actual and immediate ring engagements. Just that one recommendation—"He's a Jimmy DeForest trained boxer" carries with it a world of prestige and influence with the promoters who are clamoring for new material for star bouts, and searching the country over for it. The prominent men comprising the Jimmy DeForest Advisory Board of Promoters are enthusiastic over this plan because it not only brings promising boys to the front at once, but also is a great benefit to the boxing game.

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The DeForest Course has demonstrated it has no equal as a physical training system. Weaklings have been made strong and men physically rebuilt, energy, strength and courage developed. Prominent men and leaders in all walks of life, including Prof. T. W. Seeley, famous Physical Culturist, box regularly to keep themselves fit. It will be a revelation to you.

SEND FOR THIS GRIPPING BOOK. Send today for this now famous book, "The Golden Age of Boxing," the most remarkable volume of its kind ever written, full of valuable information, photos of great boxers and pupils who became successes overnight. It contains a complete outline of the DeForest Course, week by week, with special picture charts used in most of the lessons. This book will thrill you and open your eyes to the marvelous opportunity that lies before you. Enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing, etc Do it NOW and mail it AT ONCE, to JIMMY DeFOREST BOXING COURSE, 347 Madison Ave., New York City.

More Proof!

"Since I started in with your lessons I developed myself very much. I am running 18 miles per week and my footwork is very good. I am also gaining much speed and wind."
—JEROME TURK, Goerck St., New York, N. Y.

Note: Turk has fought 10 exhibitions. Won 6 by K.O., 2 on decisions and lost two on points. Has style like Delaney.

"Your Course is splendid and I advise all that I come in contact with who have ambition and want to reach the top, to take it. I notice good improvement in my health, and my wind is better. Emphatically I can say I am more than satisfied with my development since taking your Course."
G. M. COWIE, Calgary, Alta., Canada.

Note: Cowie, now the feather-weight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada, gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

John Poukish, Newberry, Pa., writes: "I'm getting along fine. I think the lessons are great. My wind is good. One good thing about your lessons is that when you learn something, you are sure it is right. I notice a big improvement in my health."

The local newspapers hail Poukish as the coming lightweight aspirant. He has been in 8 bouts, winning all but one, the last being a draw. His opponent had 47 ring battles and outweighed Poukish 16 pounds.

"Your Course is splendid, and I advise all who want to learn the game from the ground up, to take it. My general health has greatly improved as a result of this Course."
WM. MUNNELLY, Salem, Mass.

Note: Munnelly is a middleweight who has engaged in 18 bouts and never once knocked off his feet. That means he was never beaten.

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Tony Canzoneri Seeks to Emulate Teacher, Pete Herman, Former Champion

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

FOLLOWING closely on the heels of Joe Dundee's phenomenal performance against Pete Latzo, whom he dethroned as king of the welterweight division, comes another Italian youth bent on knocking off a champion. Tony Canzoneri is his name and Bud Taylor, recognized as boss of the bantamweight class in eighteen states outside of New York and a few communities associated with the Empire State Commission, is the champion.

The return match between Taylor and Canzoneri has excited tremendous interest in Chicago, and when the larruping lads climb through the ropes in the Cubs' ball park, $150,000 worth of humanity will sit in at the fistic fireworks. The last time they fought—March 26 to be exact—Taylor was lucky to get an even break after ten torrid heats. Canzoneri, who scaled 117 pounds for the fray, proving that he can make the bantam limit of 118, scored a knockdown in the fourth round for a count of two.

If Canzoneri is returned victorious, he not only will have accomplished one of the greatest upsets of what threatens to be another titular wrecking year, but will take his place alongside his illustrious teacher and bosom friend, Pete Herman, who reigned as monarch of the bantam roost for a number of years.

Goldman Out to Pilot Second Champion

THE astute Sammy Goldman is cocksure in the ability of his protege—Sammy managed Herman and made a fortune with him—to whip the Terre Haute Terror. He points with pride to Canzoneri's marvelous stand in the first fight and exhibits clippings culled from Western papers which as a whole are a unit in saying that Canzoneri should have gotten the decision. For instance, Sam Levy, who "covered" the scrap for the Milwaukee Journal, summed up the result, as follows:

"Bud Taylor still is bantamweight champion of the world in eighteen states. He was voted a draw in a ten round heartrending battle with Tony Canzoneri. The decision was not a popular one. The Brooklyn entry was cheered like a victorious political leader upon leaving the ring, while the gallant Buddy took the 'Bronx raspberry.' The bout was for Taylor's bantamweight title, but it did not relieve him of it because two judges and the referee were mighty kind to the Terre Haute lad, an adopted son of Chicago.

"When the last 'I' is dotted and the final period struck, few will agree that Taylor earned a draw. Bud carried three rounds—fourth, fifth and ninth, while Tony built like a sturdy oak, had the margin in the first, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth. They halved the second, third, fourth and tenth."

The newest bantam sensation has come along by leaps and bounds. He has yet to be put to the acid test. Fighting is his middle name. In the short space of two years and a half, Tony has amassed the wonderful record of forty-two victories in forty-three starts on big time besides eighty-seven scored in the simon-pure ranks.

As an amateur performer he owned three titles—New York State, metropolitan and junior national. When he fought for watches, pins, or glory, so to speak, Tony scaled 112 pounds. There wasn't a boy his weight or inches in the country who could hurt, let alone whip him.

It is refreshing to note that Herman's pupil has participated in twelve main bouts in the "pros," an achievement that any young pug should feel proud of. Goldman reveals the interesting fact that Canzoneri scored the first knockout in the new Madison Square Garden at the expense of Danny Terris, Sid's kid brother. Strangely, it was Tony's eleventh professional scrap and the eleventh bout staged in Tex Rickard's Temple of Swat.

Tony Canzoneri Born in New Orleans

CANZONERI celebrated his twenty-first birthday on November 26, 1926. He first saw the light of day at New Orleans, one of six children in the family of George and Josephine Canzoneri. His three brothers are Joe, Cyrus and Casper. The last named has caught the fighting fever and he may don the gloves in spite of his dad's pleading that "one fighter is enough in the family." Casper is twelve years old.

When the big money started to come in Tony implored his father to give up his butcher business and bring the whole family to Brooklyn. You can imagine how the struggling George Canzoneri felt when he saw a flock of goldbacks reposing on his wife's lap sent poste haste to her from her valiant fighting son.

Only a few days ago Tony purchased a $25,000 farm for his folks at Marlboro, right near Newburgh, N. Y. When he hangs up his gloves, Canzoneri hopes to become as successful a farmer as he is now a fighter.

Canzoneri comes from the same stock as Johnny Dundee, one of a few of the greatest gladiators of modern times. His father is a Sicilian, the same as Guiseppi Carraro's dad—that's Dundee's baptismal name. The elder Carraro was born at Sharkai and George Canzoneri at Palmero, both towns situated not far from each other in Sicily, Italy. Tony's dad always sees him in his battles.

Tony's ambition as a schoolboy was to be a cartoonist. He received his best marks for sketching and penmanship. He still can wield a wicked pen. The embryo Tad, Bob Edgren, Ed Hughes, Lank Leonard and Will Gould, may go back to his first love if he gets some of the above named artists to give him some encouragement.

The Hermans and Canzoneris were neighbors in New Orleans. Pete was Tony's idol. He used to frame Herman's pictures after every fight the champion fought, in his bedroom. He looked up to him as his god. Tony was among the thousands who used to greet Pete at the station after every important battle. Tony was all wrapped up in Herman's fights. He prayed for him, worshipped him and prayed for the day when he would get Pete to talk to him.

Discovered by Pete Herman

AT the age of eleven Tony decided to put on the gloves. In those days impromptu battles were staged in the yards of tenement houses in New Orleans. The prizes, or purses, amounted to twenty-five cents, not dollars. Canzoneri weighed 95 pounds.

Some of the boys prevailed upon Herman to come and see them perform.

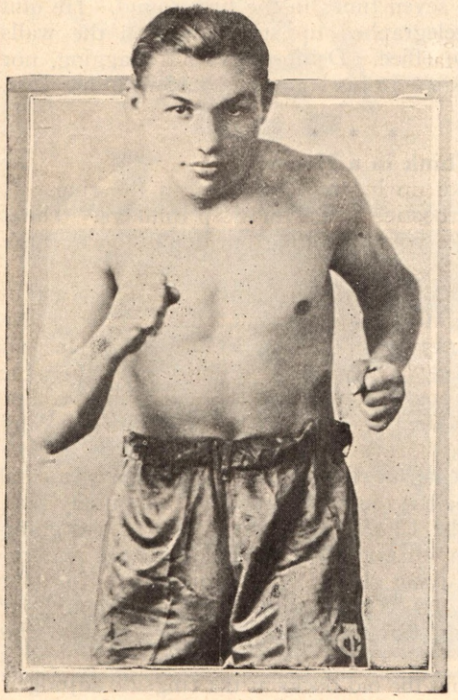
Pete's eyes lit on Canzoneri. He marvelled at the kid's speed and hitting. "Who is that kid anyway?" he asked. After he bowled over his man Tony was dumfounded to see Herman's right outstretched to shake his mitt.

"That was the greatest thrill of my young life," Tony reminisced the other day.

A warm friendship ripened between Herman and his protege as the two spent more and more time together. It was at Joe Mandot's gymnasium that Herman first started to show Canzoneri the how and why of self-defence. At that time Herman was a master of boxing, and he taught the tricks of his trade with a delight that comes to those who believe in the promise of their pupils.

Sparkling ambition and a tingling desire to emulate his teacher brought Tony along rapidly. The spare moments that Herman was able to devote to the willing and eager youngster, cropped up several times a week. These sessions lasted three years, when Canzoneri, despite his youth, decided to make his debut as an amateur.

All the time that Canzoneri had spent in the gym with Herman came when the former was in his twelfth, thirteenth and



Ton Canzoneri, who is basking in fistic limelight.

fourteenth years. When he started there wasn't much to Canzoneri, but before he stepped on the canvas in a real ring for a real bout Tony had added a full twenty pounds to the eighty he had possessed before.

Canzoneri got his start at the Gayoso Athletic Club in New Orleans after adding two years to his correct age and fibbing that he was sixteen years old. But this few years failed to hamper Tony, for he clanged the gong of victory with a three round decision in the 100-pound amateur class over Mike Bernard. It was one victory after another, and soon Tony found himself on the way to fistic fame in his own small world. Later this widened when he took on all 100 pound comers and added the city crown to his laurels.

There was a lecture after many of these bouts but the lectures were dealt out kindly with Herman as the lecturer and Canzoneri's mistakes as the subject matter. The lectures proved full of advice and Tony profited considerably. Meanwhile the world had not been treating his father any too well, and despite Tony's pleadings that he would set things right by turning professional, the Canzoneri family moved away from New Orleans and anchored in Brooklyn. Moving away from his home town brought dismay to Tony, for it meant that the sessions with Herman must be halted.

When he started for New York, Pete gave him a letter of recommendation to Goldman.

"Sam, this kid looks like a corker. Don't rush him. Great fighter, believe what I tell you."

Tony was in short pants when he arrived in Father Knick's domain to participate in one of the amateur championship contests.

Goldman, an old hand in the fight racket, took great pains with the kid. For five long months Sam coached him but steadfastly refused to throw him to the wolves, meaning matching him with boys who had been through the mill.

Assisting Goldman in the gym was Izzy Faber, better known as Izzy the Painter, one of the best trainers in the business. It was not until July 17, 1925, that Goldman decided to lamp his boy in combat. He matched him with Jack Gardner. Tony scaled 115½ to 118 for Gardner. To the consternation of the large crowd parked at the Rockaway Beach Arena Tony flattened his man in one round.

"Looks like Pete knows what he's talking about," reasoned Goldman to big Izzy. "But I won't rush him."

Goldman wasn't convinced of the kid's ability until he saw him trade punches with Eddie Shea in the gym. Shea was training for his shot at Charlie (Phil) Rosenberg. "He'll do, now for big shots and another fortune," declared Goldman.

As a professional Canzoneri's success came slowly but surely. His victory over Bushey Graham, then the outstanding contender for the bantam title, made him one of the surprising boxers of 1926.

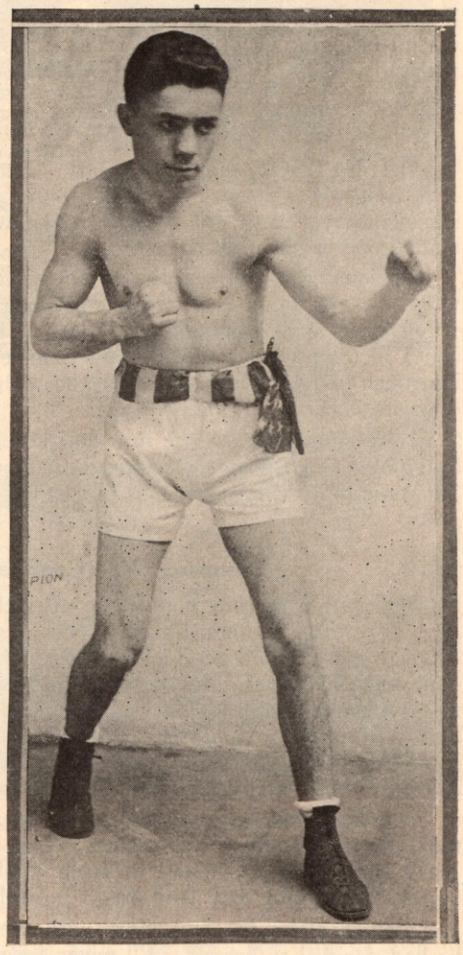
The Gardner kayo spurred Canzoneri. He defeated Henry Usse twice hands-running; knocked out Henry Molineo, whipped Harry Brandon, Ralph Nischo, Danny Terris and in a return bout with Daniel spilled him in four stanzas.

Last year he stopped Georgie Nick for a starter and then seven bouts in a row at the expense of Kid Rash, Mickey Lewis, Romeo Vaughn, Al Scorda, Bobby Wolgast, Jacinta Valdez and Tommy Milton. Mike Esposito and Benny Hall held him even. It took him five rounds to flatten Sammy Nable. Sammy Smith and Willie Suess were his next two victims.

ONE of Tony's hardest fights was given him by Archie Bell at the Coney Island Stadium. They fought the semi-final to Ruby Goldstein and Ace Hudkins. It was a battle to the teeth. Both were covered with blood. In the fifth round the referee intervened and awarded the decision to Canzoneri.

One month after the Bell scrap, Tony took on Manny Wexler whom he knocked out in five, and then beat Young Montreal and Buck Josephs. He drew with George Mack and in a return setto earned the decision. Benny Hall was beaten in six rounds. He kayoed Enrique Savardo and wound up the year by trimming Andre Routis and Graham. The Graham achievement was the greatest he had scored thus far.

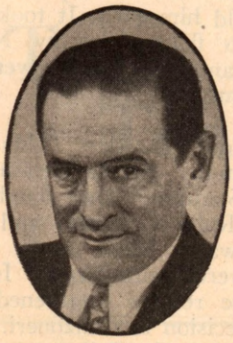
Joe Ryder held him to a draw begin-



Pete Herman, Canzoneri's Discoverer.

ning the new year. On January 22 he trounced Vic Burrone in ten rounds. Johnny Green, California Joe Lynch sampled his blows and conceded he was the better man. Then Tony went to Chicago where he got a raw deal against Bud Taylor. He returned to meet Bur-

(*Continued on page* 19)



Following the Fistic Trail

Sharkey and the Will to Win
Jack Boasted But Made Good

By HYPE IGOE

THEY have come to frown on Jack Sharkey because he is given to bragging. Jack thinks he can beat any man that pulls socks over his feet—and he brags about it.

He brags about his hitting, his mentality, his build, his ability to whip Tunney, Dempsey, Delaney, Paulino, Heeney, Loughran and Slattery. He bragged about stopping Wills, McTigue, and Maloney. Bragged like a good fellow and made his bragging stand up like the Rock of Gibraltar.

Now, when is a man merely bragging? I've heard chumps brag before this and they didn't make good. Maybe, after all, it isn't bragging at all when a fellow promises his public that he will stop Wills, McTigue and Maloney and makes good his boasts.

* * *

BAT NELSON was a braggart. Packy McFarland was a braggart. So was the great John L. Sullivan, Jack Johnson, Tommy Burns, Ad Wolgast and Owen Moran. But they made good at it, didn't they?

Joe Gans, Jim Jeffries, Steve Ketchel and Terry McGovern were the exceptions. Always confident they were, but they didn't toot any trombone about it. Theirs was an inward belief in themselves. Nelson and Sharkey had to spout it and inasmuch as they accomplished the unbelievable why put it down to cheap bragging.

It was simply confidence in a boisterous fashion. It may be bragging but gosh all hemlock—if that be bragging—then trot but some more windy guys. I'm for 'em all the time.

* * *

Dempsey Was Confident

I RECALL the quiet confidence of Jack Dempsey at Toledo before the championship fight with Jess Willard. It wasn't often that you could get Jack to say anything about the coming bout and when he did, it was short and sweet but never a word of doubt did he utter. He was confident but without the Jack Sharkey way of exploiting it.

I waited patiently to hear Dempsey express himself on the subject. "Tex" Rickard didn't believe he'd win. As a matter of fact Tex was helping Jess map out a world's triumphant tour the night before the battle. They had talked it over in Jess's car as the two drove in from Willard's camp. Tex, in his heart, thought that Jess was a mortal cinch.

I walked along the bay shore with Dempsey one day when he had decided to lay off. I'll never forget the picture he presented just then. Never have I clapped eyes on a finer looking animal. He had on simple cotton fighting trunks, his body was bare from the waist up and his bare feet were encased in tennis shoes. A little red, white and blue paper hat was stuck on the side of his head, held by a tiny rubber band that went around under his chin.

His body was burned a rich bronze by the sun. His shoulders, tremendous, glistened in the sun. He was superb. I've never seen the physical equal of the man who was called beside me.

Dempsey's Prediction

WE were talking of this and that. The fight hadn't been mentioned. Suddenly Dempsey turned to me and said: "Hype, I've got to slap this big guy right down. I've got to slap him right straight down if I'm going to get anywhere and I'm on my way. I'll slap him down pretty, just see if I don't."

"How long do you figure it will take you to slap this big person down?" I asked, hardly believing my ears.

"One round. I'll slap him down in one round. Oh, he may run and scamper about. Then it will take three, maybe, but I say I'll slap him down."

That night I got a telegram from one of the big operators in Wall Street. He wanted a tip. I sent it.

I sent Dempsey's own tip. "I'll slap him down in one round. No more than three."

Willard was floored seven times in the first round. He quit in the third. That telegraphed tip still hangs on the walls of McConnell's private office. Dempsey wasn't bragging, nor was he guessing. He knew in his bones he could whip big Jess. And he did!

* * *

Think in a Hurry

A MAN must make up his mind quickly in the ring. It isn't much of a roosting place for deep thinkers. Think and get thrashed. Take your thrashing but don't stop to think about it.

Rough House Charley Burns was fighting a tough gink in Oakland, Cal., one night. Charley wasn't doing so well. As a matter of fact Charley wasn't doing well A-tall. He had tried everything he had of haphazard milling and when the other fellow began to pound stars off Charley's conk like flint sparks, Charles was suddenly pounced upon by a notion. Why take it and keep taking it forever?

The notion asked Charley that and Charley made mental answer. The next time the tough guy speared him on any portion of the rubbersets, he, Charles Roughhouse Burns was going to sink gracefully over on one elbow and one kidney and remain inert as doth the dying gladiator in the movies. No more of that hero stuff for Chas. Wham! Right on the goatee and our Charles did a standing, leaning, forward nose dive into the canvas.

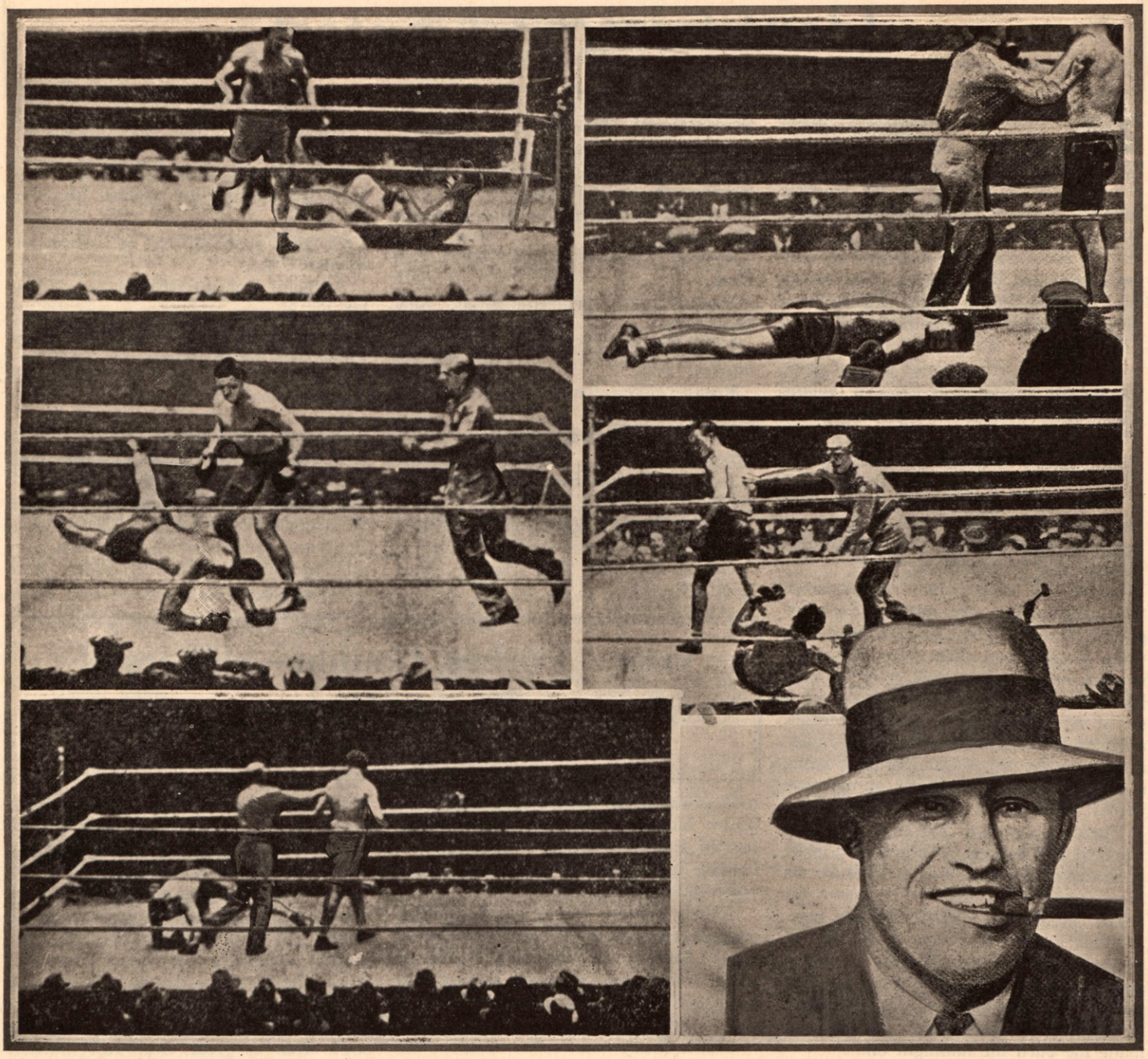
His body quivered and the old bucks at the ringside adjudged it one of the prettiest knockouts of all time. Masterful acting you'll have to admit. From the elbow and kidney, Charley rolled to a dead dog spine pose on the floor.

As his body settled like a jelly fish, there came a terrific "BOOM" from the front of the gallery. Every head in the place turned to see what had caused the explosion. A great wreath of smoke floated toward the ceiling. Above the rumble of voices came that of Rough House Charles Burns:

"WHAT WAS THAT?" he shrieked, forgetting all about his dead doggie pose as he clattered to his feet.

He didn't know until the next day. An up-to-date newspaper had tried out their first attempt at getting a flashlight picture of an actual knockout. They got Charley playing dead but the photographer rushing off with his "beat," neglected to get Rough House Charley's sudden coming back to life. The boom of that flash pan was not on Rough House's schedule of "business."

When Jack Sharkey Knocked Out Jim Maloney



(Upper Left) Jim Maloney floored for the first time with a right hand smash to the mouth just before bell sounded in fourth round.—(Middle Left) Maloney floored in fifth round with a wild overhand right to the neck.—(Lower Left) Maloney attempting to arise after being sent down for a second time in the fifth round with right over hand swing to the chin.—(Upper Right) Referee Magnolia waving Sharkey to his corner as Maloney lay helpless on the canvas.—(Middle Right) Maloney grabbing the lower ropes just before he fell in a heap.—(Lower Right) The smile of the victor—Jack Sharkey.

Tony Canzoneri Seeks to Emulate Teacher, Pete Herman

(*Continued from page* 17)

rone and the Greenwich Village Blond held him even in ten hard fought rounds. Tony scored two more kayos in a row at the expense of Harold Smith and Ray Rychell, respectively.

"If Tony beats Taylor I don't care whether the New York Commission recognizes him champion or not," declared Goldman before he started for Chicago.

Canzoneri stands five feet four and one-half inches in height. He is a combination boxer and fighter, fights all the time. His greatest diversion is baseball.

Goldman made half a million or more dollars for Herman when Pete was the raging pugilistic sensation. "Pete was the greatest money getter that ever lived," says Sam. Between the time he lost his title and retrieved it Herman collected $187,000.

In addition to Canzoneri, Goldman manages Tony Marulo, the New Orleans Assassin; Cy Schindel, the Kingsbridge Sledge Hammer; Billy Kennedy, Basil Galiano, New Orleans lightweight, and Johnny Vestri, of Brooklyn. His office, No. 133 West 38th Street, New York City, resembles a temple of Fisticana.

Coast Reader Wins The Ring's Identification Contest

THE RING Identification Contest which started with the February issue and ended with the May number, proved most interesting to our readers, judging by the large number of contestants. A total of 17,611 replies were sent to the Contest Editor, and of this batch, only one RING reader, Pat Corbett of No. 633 South Bixel Street, Los Angeles, California, identified the entire 72 pictures.

The next approach to his perfect score was the list submitted by Edward Jenkins of Bailey Avenue, Meriden, Connecticut, who missed five. In the February issue he guessed wrong on Jimmy Wilde, whom he identified as Tommy Milligan. In the March number, he called Tod Morgan Young Ahearn and in the April issue he missed on Bill Squires, Marcel Moreau and Walter Mohr.

Under the terms of the contest those who could name the entire 72 photographs correctly, would be awarded a cash prize of $25, and those who succeeded in naming the photos correctly in each issue, would be given their choice of a set of Al Spink's 1,000 Famous Stories, a set of Lind-Henrickson grip machines, a copy of Andrews' Century of Boxing, a copy of Ruby Robert, or an Everlast Jersey sweater.

The cash award of $25 is won by Pat Corbett, and we feel confident he'll make good use of the money when he starts on his vacation.

Pat, in his letter to the Editor, says: "This contest has been great fun to me and many of my friends. I won a similar contest in a Western sporting publication recently and feel confident that I will win yours also. It sure has made me burn the midnight oil."

THE RING Publisher congratulates Mr. Corbett, and hopes he will send us his photograph so that we may publish same and show the world the fellow who with an eagle-eye was able to identify seventy-two boxers, picked from all sections of the world, and many of them, only known by name in this country.

It is indeed gratifying to the Publisher to know that such widespread interest could be aroused in such a contest and the 17,611 answers speak for themselves.

Those whose answers were correct for at least one issue and who, through proper identification, are entitled to their choice of any one of the awards mentioned above, should write to The Publisher naming their preference and their choice will be mailed upon receipt of their letter. Here are the lucky fellows:

Edward Jenkins, Bailey Avenue, Meriden, Conn.

Everett M. Brady, Dover Plains, New York.

Joseph Agati, Lafayette Street, New York City.

L. J. Jarvey, Garfield Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

Rosaire Cotey, Panet Street, Montreal, Canada.

Anthony Ferrara, Cooper Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

John F. Gordon, Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hughie Ratzel, Woodbine St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

George Donohue, East 41st St., New York City.

George W. Wood, 271 Lincoln St., Saco, Maine.

J. C. Murphy, Fraley St., Kane, Pa.

M. Berkowitz, 21st Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Donat Fortin, Birch St., Lewiston, Maine.

Anthony Gubratti, Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Jack Harriett, Central St., Central Falls, R. I.

N. March, Third Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Several other readers identified one or more sets, but failed to place their name and address on their letter with the result that they eliminated themselves from consideration among the winners. The names of those whose photos were used in this identification contest were published in the last issue of THE RING.

Barry, Forbes, Coulon—Makers of Boxing History

(*Continued from page* 14)

money was won when he fought Terrible Terry McGovern at New York, losing in two frames in what he considers his hardest fight. For this encounter, Harry received something like $1,500.

Johnny Coulon is one of the busiest promoters and matchmakers in the Windy City. Despite the fact that there are approximately ten promoters staging contests in Chicago, it is Coulon who cards the majority of shows.

Unlike Barry and Forbes, Coulon was one of the champions who received some "important" money for his contests. When he encountered Williams, he outdid the Dempseys and Tunneys, by getting forty-five percent of the gross receipts for his "end." But, in all received approximately only $10,500.

Johnny's hardest battle was fought when he was but 14 years. It was caused when he and "his gang" were playing foot ball on the streets of Chicago. He disputed a point in the game with his brother George, who promptly punched him in the mouth. His daddy, who saw the incident, made the two youngsters strip for action in the basement of their home, and they fought twenty rounds to a draw. "Pop" Coulon refereed the contest. George at the time was 18 years. That started Johnny's career.

The accompanying photo shows how these former great champions appear today. It was photographed by the writer exclusively for THE RING, and it was the first time that they ever posed together.

When the three got together, boy, oh boy! what a great chin fest started!

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

SALE AND EXCHANGE

(Thirty cents per line; no advertiement less than three lines)

FOR SALE—Set of Pugilistica, three volumes, fine condition. By Henry D. Miles. Price $15. History of the English prize ring; cuts of the old stars. S. Solitar, Box 45, THE RING, 91 Seventh Avenue, New York.

WANT TO BUY—Looking for a first edition of The Art of Self Defense by Daniel Mendoza. Only those with first editions, absolutely authentic, need write. B. L. T., Box 42, THE RING.

TO EXCHANGE—Will exchange "Fights for the Championship," 2 volumes, printed in 1900, for Police Gazette Sporting Annuals. A. D. Phillips, THE RING Box 98.

Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

Meet Gentlemen Jim Buckanan, manager of the coming flyweight champion, Willie Davies from Charleroi. If you as yet haven't seen Davies you are missing a treat. He is about the snappiest, cleverest little fellow in this country. Promoters, you can find out for yourselves by getting in touch with Buckanan at Charleroi.

By the way, this town Charleroi sure has two good fighters. Cuddy DeMarco also hails from here and take it from me, Cuddy can handle his dukes when the occasion arises. One thing for Cuddy, he is always ready to step in and meet any lightweight in the country, and the promoters are always eager for his services as Cuddy sure draws them at the gate. Cuddy has met some of the leading lightweights in the country.

Freddy Boylestein is back in his stride. The clever Dutchman turns in victories in succession and will soon be ranked with the best of his class.

Tommy Madden is doing wonders with his stellar junior welter Tug Phillips. Phillips was on the brink of retirement a short time ago due to his defeat at the hands of Joes LaCrey, but Madden's persuasion and Tug's sudden desire for more coin turned Tug back into the ring.

Bill Heckman took his stellar featherweight, Tommy Crowley to Philadelphia where Tommy dropped the duke to the clever Frenchman, Andrie Routis in a ten round go.

Joey Katkish, newcomer among the 118 pound stars, lost a close one to Nate Carp at Baltimore. Katkish as well as others from Pittsburgh, are handled by the New York Bronson & Brown tribe.

THE boxing season in France is fast drawing to a close. Unlike in the States the game is given a mid-summer rest here. Promoter Jeff Dickson will shut down his arenas in Paris for the months of July, August and part of September. It would be useless to run during the above time as the seaside resorts practically clean out the capitol for ten weeks in the summer season.

One of the recent bouts fought in Paris was between Al. Brown, the Panama-American bantamweight, and a Spanish featherweight, known as "Young Cyclone." The duration of the bout was ten rounds and it went the limit with the decision going to Brown, but it was a very tight fit for Al. The majority of the big gathering did not agree with the judges, but the verdict was a just one. The Spaniard received the greatest ovation I ever have seen a defeated boxer get. For several minutes the crowd stood up and cheered the game Spaniard, and booed the judges.

At the same entertainment "Spider" Pladner knocked out Kid Rich of England, in the sixth of a scheduled ten round bout.

The fight in England between Teddy Baldock of England, and Archie Bell of America, was advertised in England as being for the bantamweight championship of the world, and since receiving the verdict over Bell the English lad is hailed all over Great Britain as the world's title holder at the weight. We in France disagree with the British. We fail to see wherein Baldock has any right to any title.

The French boxing authorities do not consider that the fight carried any title. They view the British claim for Baldock as a huge joke. Victor Breyer, the well known writer on boxing, in his "Echo des Sports" had the following to say:

"We have often seen promoters desirous of booming up their shows put to profit the ignorance of the public, by presenting their events under titles both ponderous and inaccurate. But this time the British promoters have outdone the measure."

"Logically, the winner of the Baldock-Bell match has as much right to the title as I have to be a pope!" Concluding, Mr. Breyer said, "The World's bantamweight championship is open to competition. Charlie Rosenberg, Bud Taylor, Tony Canzoneri Vic Burrone and Bushy Graham are the contenders." He did not even mention the name of Teddy Baldock or Archie Bell.

FRENCH NOTES

Van Dyk, the Dutch lightweight received a decision over Bob Sirvain, the French fighter at one of Jeff Dickson's entertainments. The Dutch fighter was lucky to get the verdict. It looked like a toss up after the ten rounds as to which man should have been awarded the decision.

"Spider" Pladner, who will soon be with you in the States, is a very fine flyweight. Since he left the amateur ranks in which he held the championship, he has had a dozen fights, and he won nine of them by knockouts. He is one of the few little fellows with the punch combined with cleverness.

There is a new French lad by the name of Humery, who is fast coming to the front as a tip top bantamweight. He is really a sensation. He will be heard from in the near future.

Archie Walker, the New York boy was matched up to fight the French Arab, Al Ross, at the Salle Wagram, last month, but Ross took ill and the match had to be called off.

There are several fine boxers being developed in the bantam and featherweight classes in France. M. Marcel is a corking good feather, and so is Renaud. The two met in a match at the Salle Wagram recently, and they had the audience on its feet. There were many Americans present who thought well of the French boys.

ENGLISH NOTES

The British are all agog over the fact that they consider that they have a world's champion in Teddy Baldock. There is no doubt about Teddy being a great little fighter, but the English fans are a bit too soon in claiming the world's title. Still there are few boys in the bantamweight division Baldock cannot whip.

Charlie Smith of England, defeated the Dutch heavyweight boxer, Joop Liet, in eight rounds in a fight held at the "Ring" in London, last month. Smith is showing very well. Great things are expected from him.

The Notting Hill Italian, Alf Mancini, is a welterweight who is making good. He recently defeated the tough Scot Johnny Brown, at Albert Hall, London. It is expected that Mancini will shortly be matched up with Jack Hood. Mancini, managed by Ted Broadribb is the best boy at his weight in Europe. He is a fine drawing card.

John Mortimer, who went to the States in connection with Tom Heeney's tour, and business relating to the International Sports Syndicate, returned to England elated with his reception in New York. He had nothing but praise for the scribes, Tex Rickard and The Ring publisher in particular.

He had with him a number of souvenirs, Waterman pencils and Waterman fountain pens, the gift of the American Boxing Writers' Association to British writers and boxers. These were given him by Nat Fleischer of The Ring, chairman of the New York Boxing Writers' Dinner for distribution to members of the British Boxing Writers' Association.

Among the presents received by Mr. Mortimer were signed photographs of all the champion boxers in the States, from the heavyweight to the flyweight.

Ted Sandwina, the German-American heavyweight, who has been doing so well in England, recenty whipped Con O'Kelly in 15 rounds. Sandwina may soon to go to America under Ike Dorgan's management.

Phil Scott, is beginning to show considerable improvement in his boxing. Phil is a nice chap and he is very well liked. He is extremely anxious to make a visit to the States. He no doubt would be a good drawing card in the land of big money.

Alex. Ireland, the Scot, received a verdict over the French middleweight Barth Molina, at a bout in London. It was a lucky decision for the Scot. The Frenchman had him down on the floor for "counts" twice. It took all of the skill that the Scot had to last out the four closing rounds. Francois Descamps, of course, as well as about every Frenchman in the hall, thought Molina won by a big margin.

Archie Bell made a good showing when he beat Kid Pattenden in Albert Hall. Archie and his trainer, Eddie Borden, are having a fine time here. They are not anxious to go back to the States.

Kid Nicholson, the only boy that holds a decision over Teddy Baldock, defeated the new Scottish find, Johnny McMillan, of Edinburgh, at Albert Hall, last month. It was the first time that the Scot ever appeared before such a critical crowd and he showed to be quite nervous. He will do when he receives a little more experience.

Young Johnny Brown has been on the trail of Johnny Cuthbert for a long time. Several promoters are anxious to stage a third fight between the lads who are exceedingly good gate drawers. Cuthbert has a victory over the St. George's man, but was outpointed at the title poundage by Brown afterwards, and although the fight was not billed as for the title, Brown has been claiming same.

Kid Nitram of France, will probably be the fighter selected to meet Jack Elliot at Albert Hall in the near future. Niltram is there with the goods all right, and any one that meets him can expect action from start to finish.

A German heavyweight by the name of Helmuth, knocked out Tom Morris, of Wales, in a bout held at an open air entertainment at Edmonton, which was run off under the auspices of Harry Abrahams. The German packs a great punch. He had Norris on the boards during the first round.

Jack Harris of Manchester, is a very clever chap. He and Eddie Pinn, of Marylebone, put up a fine fight at the same entertainment as the German heavyweight and Norris fought. It resulted in the best fight of the night with Harris turning up the winner.

Harry Reeve, the ex-cruiserweight champion of England, stopped Tom Fowler of Shepherd's Bush, in nine rounds at Premierland, last month. Reeve had trained hard for the bout, for a come back stunt and he made good.

At Hackney, boxing is drawing well. On a recent Sunday morning, a capital programme of bouts were given. The chief number was between Walter Peteers of Germany and Carl Peterson of England. The fight was a good one and it went to Peterson on points. It was a close verdict.

Bob Miller, of Liverpool, defeated Gaston Deveau, of Paris, in a fifteen round bout which was fought at the Liverpool stadium last month.

Boxing has taken on a tremendous boom throughout Great Britain. Bouts are held in nearly every little town and hamlet, in addition to the big cities, and there are plenty of boxers to keep the ball a rolling.

Jack Hood, the welterweight champion of England, defeated Nol Steenhorst, the welterweight champion of Holland, in eight rounds. The seconds of the Hollander tossed in the towel nearing the end of the session. Hood is a vastly improved fighter and boxer. His visit to America under Ted Broadribb's management has done him a world of good.

Arthur Thil, of France, at Edmonton, defeated Andrew Newton of England, in the ninth of a scheduled fifteen round bout. It was the first appearance of Thil in England and he made a fine impression.

Billy Streets, of Portsmouth, knocked out Teddy Murton of Plymouth in eight rounds at the National Sporting Club of London. It was in the second knockdown that the full count was made over Murton.

Boxing has been very quiet for the past few months in about all parts of Europe, with the exception of France and England. The reason for that being the size of the purses. The fighters fare much better financially in the two above countries than in any other part of Europe, and the fighters generally follow the money.

* * *

Teddy Broadribb, England's leading fight manager, hopped off to Italy for a short stay. Ted is arranging plans for his boxers. Broadribb is a world traveller. He does not believe in remaining in one spot. He likes to show his boys throughout Europe and there is no manager on this side of the ocean who can gain access easier with his fighting troupe in any part of Europe than can Teddy Broadribb. Ted's two charming daughters invariably are seen at the ringside when one of the stable is fighting. They know the boxing game as well as the best of the male fight followers.

* * *

Those who saw Archie Bell fight Teddy Baldock recently are of the opinion that had Eddie Borden, who handled Bell, permitted Ted Broadribb to second Archie, the American would have come through a victor. Broadribb knows Baldock's style and his every move and now that this team is "on the outs" it was figured Borden, who helped Broadribb second Hood, Baldock and Mancini in America, would take Broadribb in Bell's corner. But it is said that Borden was asked by the management not to do this, in order not to embarrass Bernard Mortimer, the promoter of the fight.

* * *

The recent defeat of Alf Mancini by Harry Mason proved a big surprise.

In Our Question Box

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

John Joseph Whalen, Jr., New York.

Q.—What is the age for a boxer in the State of New York? Do you know of any city outside of New York where there is no limit?

A.—38 years. Cannot definitely answer as to Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts. Write to Boxing Commissions of those States.

Inquisitive, Ridgefield, N. J.

Q.—Kindly let me have the measurements of Ace Hudkins.

A.—Height 5 feet 8½ inches, weight 146 pounds, reach 68 inches, neck 15 inches, biceps 13 inches, forearm, 10 inches, wrist 7 inches, waist 31 inches, chest normal 38 inches, chest expanded 41½ inches, thigh 22 inches, calf 15½ inches, ankle 9 inches.

Buck Winterbottom, Los Angeles, Cal.

Q.—What are the weight limits of each class?

A.—Fly, 112 pounds; bantam, 118; feather, 126; light, 135; welter, 147; middle, 160; light heavy, 175; heavyweight, sky's the limit.

Max Kleinman, New York City.

Q.—(1) Who is the hardest hitting lightweight today? (2) Who should win a Sid Terris-Ruby Goldstein bout? (3) How is Willie Siegel rated? Could he lick Sammy Dorfman?

A.—(1) Billy Wallace. (2) I think Terris. (3) Second rater. My opinion is no.

Phil Falk, Erie, Pa.

Q.—(1) What nationalities are Young Stribling and Jack Zivic? (2) Are Jack and Pete Zivic brothers? (3) Is Joe Lynch still boxing?

A.—(1) American, Croatian-American. (2) Yes. (3) No.

A Pug, New York City.

Q.—How can I get bouts without a manager? If I do get a manager, could I box in some other state without him?

A.—Tramp around and see the matchmakers. You couldn't show elsewhere without giving the manager his cut.

S. L. Melrose, Lacombe, Alberta, Canada.

Q.—(1) Can boxing be taught by a course of mail? (2) Does it have to be explained by an instructor?

A.—(1) Yes—but not as good as when you attend a class or are instructed privately. (2) Best that it should.

R. A. Morris, Temple, Texas.

Q.—What was the weight and measurements of Bob Fitzsimmons?

A.—Weight from 154 pounds as middleweight champion to 172 as heavyweight titleholder. Height 6 feet 11¾ inches, chest 44 inches normal to 48 expanded; reach 75¼ inches, waist 38 inches, calf 14 inches, wrist 7½ inches, forearm 11¾ inches, biceps 14½ inches.

George C. Smith, Wilmington, Del.

Q.—Who would win between Gene Tunney and Jack Sharkey and Tunney and Jack Dempsey.

A.—My opinion is Tunney, Tunney.

Emil Michelini, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—(1) What is Luis Firpo's nationality? (2) Is he still fighting? (3) Can Paulino beat Dempsey? (4) Could Dempsey have beaten Jack Johnson with the two at their best?

A.—(1) Argentinian. (2) No. (3) My opinion is no. (4) No.

Bud O'Dell, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Q.—(1) I am sixteen years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall and weigh 155 pounds. What class would I be in? (2) Will Dempsey ever stage a comeback? (3) Where did Sullivan fight Flood?

A.—(1) Middle. (2) Ask him if he likes money. (3) Barge anchored off Yonkers, N. Y.

A Subscriber, New York City.

Q.—(1) What was the fighting name of a man whose real name is Grady and who was defeated by Philadelphia Jack O'Brien? (2) Who are some of the men O'Brien defeated?

A.—(1) No record. (2) Fitz for the light heavyweight title, Kid Carter, Tommy Burns and others.

A Reader, New York City.

Q.—(1) How can I put weight on my shoulders and upper part of my body? (2) Who was the hardest hitter—Jeffries, Sullivan or Dempsey?

A.—(1) Work the pulleys and bending exercises. (2) My opinion is Dempsey, Jeffries, Sullivan.

Ardent Reader, New York City.

Q.—Who is secrtary of the New York State Athletic Commission?

A.—Bertram Stand.

A. C. Santy, Riverside, R. I.

(Q.—(1) What is Jack Sharkey's nationality? (2) Did Bud Gorman ever get a decision over Jim Maloney?

A.—(1) Lithuanian. (2) Not in record.

Fight Fan, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—How can I develop my punch?

A.—Hit the bag.

A Ring Reader, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What happened to Terry McGovern after he stopped fighting?

A.—Died in 1920.

John C. Patterson, New York City.

Q.—(1) What is the height and weight of Bombardier Wells? Is he still fighting? (2) Who would have won a Jess Willard-Tom Sharkey bout and Jim Corbett vs. Jack Dempsey?

A.—(1) Six feet 3 inches, 186 pounds. No. (2) Sharkey in form he fought Jeffries 25 rounds. If both in top form Dempsey would have had to score kayo inside of ten rounds or lose on points.

Langdon J. Holden, Jackman, Me.

Q.—What was the weight of Bill Brennan when he fought Dempsey each time?

A.—198 pounds.

John Geraci, New Orleans, La.

Q.—(1) Is John P. Sullivan, politician of Louisiana any relation to John L. Sullivan, former heavyweight champion? (2) Is it too late for Pal Moran to amount to anything?

A.—(1) No. (2) Has passed his peak.

Lennie, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—(1) I am 5 feet 10 inches tall, weigh 158 pounds and 18 years of age. How tall will I be and what will be my weight at full growth? (2) Describe the Dempsey shift? (3) What is the best way of developing foot work?

A.—(1) 6 feet, 184 pounds. (2) No patent. In shifting the fighter who leads and feints with left, suddenly shifts his right foot forward and shoots a right to head or body and vice versa. (3) Boxing with speedy opponent.

A Constant Reader, New York City.

Q.—(1) What the fights and results of Luther McCarty's record? (2) Who would have won the no decision bouts between Dempsey and Miske in 1918? (3) Was Billy Miske a rough, aggressive fighter? (4) Where and at what price may back issues of The Ring be had? (5) Where can books on ring lives of Dempsey and Jeffries be had?

A.—(1) Important bouts: Carl Morris, k.o. 6; Willard, no decision; 10; Frank Moran no decision, 10; Al Palzer, k.o. 18. (2) Dempsey. He had Miske practically out in sixth and last round. (3) No. Scientific, careful. (4) At The Ring, 91 Seventh Avenue. Write to Nat Fleischer, editor. (5) None on Dempsey. One on life of Jeffries is out of print.

Russell Lo Bue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—(1) What was the purse of the Gibbons-Dempsey fight? (2) Who was the greatest Italian fighter and what was his class?

A.—(1) The gate receipts were $270,000. (2) Our choice is Johnny Dundee, featherweight.

Jack Taylor, Ludden, N. Dakota.

Q.—(1) What are the measurements of James Jeffries? At what age did he start boxing? (2) What weight did Demspey fight at in 1915? Where can I get a book on his life and what will it cost?

A.—(1) 6 feet 1 inch tall, 220 pounds, chest 43½ inches, reach 76½ inches, biceps 16 inches, wrist 7½ inches. Twenty-one. (2) 178 to 180 pounds. Do not believe such a book has been written. There is none. Never printed.

H. T. Hallingshead, Crichton, Ala.

Q.—(1) What have become of the following: Paddy Ryan, Paddy Duffy, Tom Chandler, Arthur Chambers, Cal McCarthy? (2) What were the heights of McCarthy, George Dixon, Solly Smith, Young Corbett? (3) Where were the following born: Tom Chandler, Arthur Chambers, Johnny Buff, Jimmy Wilde, Nonpariel Jack Dempsey? (4) Was Frank Erne ever recognized as featherweight champion after he defeated Dixon in 1896? (5) Where and how did the following win their titles: Arthur Chambers, Solly Smith, Dave Sullivan, Jimmy Wilde?

A.—(1) They have all passed in the Great Beyond. (2) McCarthy, 5 feet 4½ inches. Dixon, 5 feet 3½ inches. Smith, 5 feet 4 inches. Corbett, 5 feet 2½ inches. (3) Chandler, California. Chambers, England. Buff, Jersey City. Wilde, England. Dempsey, Ireland. (4) No. Erne did not make 122 pounds, feather limit at that time. (5) Chambers defeated Billy Edwards. Smith defeated George Dixon. Sullivan defeated Solly Smith. Wilde defeated all European contenders.

A Fan, Auburn, N. Y.

Q.—(1) Over what period of years did Joe Jeannette, Sam Langford, Bill Tate and Harry Wills fight? (2) Which was better—Wills or Langford? Did they ever fight? Who won? Did Wills ever fight Tate or Jeannette?

A.—(1) Jeannette 1940 to 1919, Langford 1902 to 1923, Tate 1912 to present, Wills 1911 to present. (2) Langford. Yes. Langford kayoed Wills twice. Wills knocked out Langford once. Ten-round draw. Wills lost second fight on foul in first round. Wills fought Jeannette once 10-round no-decision.

T. J. Debiani, Zanesville, Ohio.

Q.—(1) What is the best age to start professional boxing and what should the measurements of a featherweight be? (2) How does one avoid a left jab or a body punch? How far is a boxer supposed to

run and how long should he skip rope?

A.—(1) 18 to 20 years. Must weight not more than 147; measurements of no importance. (2) By parrying, blocking, sidestepping or ducking. Shorter the better. Rope skip injures heart.

J. E. Riley, New Haven, Conn.

Q.—If a boxer is knocked out, does he get paid for only the rounds he stayed in or is he paid for all the rounds even though he does not finish the fight?

A.—Preliminary and semi-final contestants get paid for number of rounds fought. In other words, if a knockout is scored inside the limit the loser is paid for the number of rounds fought. This does not hold for finalists.

W. F. H., Newark, N. J.

Q.—What are the heights of Jack Renault and Charlie Weinert?

A.—6 feet 1 inch, 5 feet 11 inches.

A Reader, New York City.

Q.—How much does a referee get in New York State?

A.—Champion match $200, over $22,000 receipts $100, under $22,000 $50.

A Sincere Friend of The Ring, Waterbury, Conn.

Q.—(1) What two fighters knocked out Benny Leonard and when? Who is Benny's manager? (2) Is there a fighter on record who was never knocked out and never lost a fight?

A.—(1) Joe Shugrue, Frankie Fleming, 1912 and 1913, respectively. Billy Gibson. (2) Yes. Jack McAuliffe.

A Subscriber, Philadelphia.

Q.—I am 20 years old and want to start boxing as a professional. What managers in Philadelphia would give me a chance at the game?

A.—Look up Phil Glassman. You can locate him in the Colonial Trust Co. Building in your city.

A Staten Islander.

Q.—Is 29 years of age too old for boxing?

A.—No.

Vincent Curci, Brooklyn, N. Y.

What are the nationalities of Jack Kearns, Vic Burrone, Fidel La Barba, Harry Ebbets, Jess Willard, Young Montreal?

A.—Irish, Italian, Italian, American, American, Hebrew.

A Lifetime Reader, New York City.

Q.—Is it necessary to have a license to second an amateur?

A.—No.

Fight Fan, Cleveland, Ohio.

Q.—Was there a colored middleweight called Leo Johnson? Did he fight Harry Greb, Frank Klaus, Jack Dillon, Spider Kelly?

A.—No. Recall Leo Johnson as a feather and lightweight.

Kid Asnas, New York City.

Q.—(1) I am 16 years old, weight 104 pounds and 5 feet in height. Have I a chance in the amateurs? (2) Who would win between Phil (K.O.) Kaplan and Maxie Rosenbloom and Tony Canzoneri vs. Sammy Dorfman?

A.—(1) Yes. (2) Rosenbloom has whipped Kaplan. Canzoneri figures to lick Dorfman.

Ralph Gibson, West Tampa, Fla.

Q.—I am 26 years old. My height is 5 feet 9 inches and I weigh 176 pounds. Do you think I would make good as a heavyweight? Who should I get in touch with?

A.—Would advise you get in touch with Billy McCarney, Publicity Building, 47th Street and Broadway. He knows a prospect when he sees one.

I. W. Phillips, Ocean Beach, Cal.

Q.—Was Sam Langford ever defeated by a white man by decision or k.o.?

A.—Yes. Gunboat Smith in twelve rounds. He quit to Fred Fulton in seven.

A. H. McCall, Meriden, Conn.

Q.—(1) How would you rate Johnny Pilkington? What are his prospects? (2) What are the nationalities of Gene Tunney, Jack Sharkey, Jack Dempsey, Ace Hudkins, Jimmy McLarnin? (3) Who would win in the following bouts: Tunney vs. Sharkey, Tunney vs. Munn, Dempsey vs. Munn?

A.—(1) Second rater. Good. (2) Irish-American, Lithuanian, Irish-Scotch-American, Scotch-Irish-American, Irish-American. (3) Tunney, Tunney, Dempsey.

A Reader, Scranton, Pa.

Q.—I would like to start boxing as a professional. What manager can I get in touch with in my city?

A.—Mike Latzo, brother of Pete Latzo.

Lee Morris, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—(1) What is Rocky Kansas doing? Where does he live? (2) How old must a boxer be to box as a professional in New York City?

A.—(1) Has invested his ring earnings in a profitable business. He resides at Buffalo. (2) Over sixteen years of age.

C. O. Dearing, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Q.—(1) What is your opinion of Mickey Walker? Could he beat Joe Dundee? (2) Is Greb considered the greatest middleweight of all time? Could he have beaten Ketchel, Papke and Darcy?

A.—(1) Good club fighter. Dundee massacred him in their only meeting. (2) One of the greatest. He might have beaten Darcy but I don't think either Ketchel or Papke.

Jack Jeffrey, Kingston, Ont., Canada.

Q.—(1) I am 24 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall and weigh 155 pounds. Am I too old to start boxing professionally? (2) Has Delaney still a chance for the heavyweight title since being beaten by Maloney?

A.—(1) No. (2) Yes, if he is allowed to box some of the so-called contenders. Throw the Maloney fight out.

C. A. Nicholson, Rome, N. Y.

Q.—I am 23 years old, weigh 145 pounds and 5 feet 11½ inches tall. What class would I be in?

A.—Welterweight.

A Reader, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—(1) Is it possible to train down from 145 pounds to 126 and still be in shape? (2) What does Benny Leonard weigh now? Could he make the welter class? (3) Could Al Winkler beat Benny Bass?

A.—(1) Would advise strongly against it. You would ruin your health. (3) 150. Yes. (3) Yes.

John Keller, L. I., N. Y.

Q.—Can one's brother be a second or a manager for an amateur?

A.—Yes.

F. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am 15½ years old, 6 feet 2½ inches tall and weigh 172 jounds. What class would I be in?

A.—Light heavy for the present.

Joseph Sopcie, St. Joseph, Mo.

Q.—I am 20 years old, weight 165 pounds and have decided to become a professional. What class am I in?

A.—Light heavy.

James J. Maloney, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—(1) Must an amateur boxer have a license and what is the price? Must a second have a license and what is the cost? (2) What is the cost of a license for a professional beginner? (3) Is 25 years too old to begin in the amateurs? (4) How much is a flyweight paid for each round? (5) Was there ever a fighter by the name of Irish Jack Smith? (6) Who is the most honest manager today that an amateur fighter could trust?

A—(1) Write to Ben Levine, A. A. U., 305 Broadway. (2) $5. (3) No. (4) $10. (5) Yes. (6) Levine will tip you off to the right man.

A Reader, Buffalo, N. Y.

Q.—(1) Can Rocky Kansas whip Terris, Mandell, Bernstein and Felix? (2) What are the nationalities of Harry Felix and Jess Willard? (3) Can Rosenberg beat Chick Suggs, Bushey Graham, Tommy Ryan?

A.—(1) Kansas has retired. He was whipped by Terris and Mandell. Rocky beat Bernstein. He would have beaten Felix. (2) Hebrew, American. (3) Yes.

George Parelli, Trenton, N. J.

Q.—How many times have Wills and Fred Fulton clashed?

A.—Once.

Chick Benson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Are Willie Kohler and Billy Mascott still in the game?

A.—No.

Vincent Curci, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What are the nationalities of Patsy Haley, Jack Kearns, Arnold Ryan, Jack Sharkey, Babe Herman, Carl Tremaine, Benny Bass, Pete Latzo?

A.—Irish, Irish, Irish, Lithuanian, Portugese-Italian, French-Canadian-American, Hebrew, Slovak.

Fan, New York City.

Q.—Who is promoting the Catholic Boys' Clubs bouts at the Polo Grounds?

A.—Edward J. Kenny, 44 East 23d Street.

James O'Sullivan, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Who manages Jackie Fields?

A.—"Gig" Rooney.

Jimmie, Long Beach, N. Y.

Q.—(1) Who would win a Mandell-Terris bout? (2) Could Jim Corbett in his prime beat Delaney and Berlenbach? (3) Where can I get pictures of Delaney and Berlenbach?

A.—(1) Terris figures to whip him. (2) Comparisons are odious but there is no denying Gentleman Jim would have beaten them both. (3) Buy them from The Ring Photo Department.

M. Mack, New York City.

Q.—(1) Who is Paul Darrel Robinson? (2) What month and year was The Ring first issued? (3) Was the price always 15 cents for The Ring?

A.—(1) An artist of exceptional ability. (2) February, 1922. (3) Yes.

A Ring Reader, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—I am 23 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall and weigh 178 pounds. Is it too late for me to start boxing? What class would I be in?

A.—Ripe age to take up fisticuffs. You belong in heavyweight division.

Edmund J. Matthews, Sugar Notch, Pa.

Q.—(1) Did Tom Gibbons ever hold a title? What class? (2) What boxers have the most perfect records? (3) How would you rate Pete Latzo? Can he beat Mickey Walker? (4) What manager has the best stable of boxers?

A.—(1) No. (2) Benny Leonard, Sid Terris, Jack Dempsey, Jack Delaney, Jack Sharkey, Ace Hudkins, Jackie Fields, Tony Canzoneri, Vic Burrone, Bud Taylor, George Courtney, Sammy Dorfman, Joe Dundee, Tommy Loughran, Sammy Mandell, Jim Maloney, Mike McTigue, Paul Berlenbach, Johnny Vacca, Archie Bell. (3) Pete holds welter title having beaten Walker for the crown. (4) Billy Gibson.

A Reader, Mobile, Ala.

Q.—(1) Has Loayza had any fights since the one with Hudkins? Results? When is his next fight? (2) Is Hilario Martinez signed for any future fights?

A.—(1)—Yes. He beat some dub in South America knocking him out in one round. It was erroneously cabled that Loayza had been flattened. Since his return to America he was beaten by Sid Terris.

Dorman Caley, Huntington, Ind.

Q.—What is Jack Sharkey's address?

A.—161 Fayweather street, Cambridge, Mass.

Arnold Schumacher, Peoria, Ill.

Q.—Who would win a Paolino-Maloney fight? De Kuh vs. Maloney?

A.—Maloney. De Kuh was stopped by Maloney.

Meryle Dambrun, Los Angeles, Cal.

Q.—Do fighters receive their money when they are stopped for stalling?

A.—No.

New York Boxing Notes

By LEFT JAB

WITH the outdoor season only a few weeks old, only losses are reported from various sectors. Officials figures are not available but it is not disclosing any secret to state that the promoters are banging their heads against the wall.

Unusual cool weather for this time of the year has been responsible for the small attendances, in addition to poor cards. You can't fool the public all the time. They know what they want and if you don't give it to them they'll stay away. That's human nature all over again.

The intrepid Humbert J. Fugazy has been the heaviest loser thus far. The old boy just can't make the grade. But you've got to hand it to him—he's a soldier under financial punishment.

The Tommy Loughran-Young Stribling event which opened the outdoor campaign at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, was a good fight and all that but it didn't draw the gullibles. Fugazy is reported to have dropped $8,000.

There was a great hullabaloo over the Jack Sharkey-Jim Maloney fight which Tex Rickard dropped into the Yankee Stadium but the "gate" did not please the poker-faced Texan. The gross receipts amounted to $211,000, or a little less than $200,000 net. The fighters split fifty-fifty. Although Rickard avers he didn't lose a penny, we understand he dropped a little, considering the heavy expense. Had the public thought for one minute how good the scrap was going to be, they would have turned out in droves.

Then came the welterweight championship setto between Pete Latzo and Joe Dundee. Why didn't it draw? Because there was no local color to the affair. As it was, it drew the small "gate" of $83,182 whereas Fugazy and those associated with him figured on $150,000. About 14,000 persons turned out to see Dundee crowned at the Polo Grounds. Fugazy to this day will put his hands on a stack of bibles and swear he just about broke even but we understand he lost $33,000.

Fugazy is very generous with his pocketbook. He is supposed to have guaranteed Latzo $62,500 and Dundee 12 1-2 per cent. Had Latzo been returned victorious, he might have listened to reason, meaning a cut, but the fact that he blew his mythical diadem, in a very close bout, he may have refused to turn back some of the small fortune.

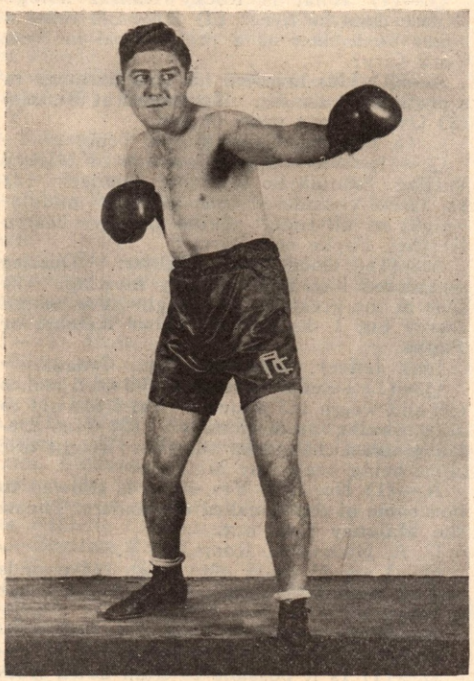
It was pay-off day in the offices of Senor Fugazy a few days ago. According to the rules, Latzo was entitled to 37 1-2 per cent., a champion's cut. The Scrantonian received a cheque for $30,817.55; Dundee, $10,272.50; George Courtney, $7,000, a world of money; K. O. Phil Kaplan, who committed the unpardonable foul, $1,000 of the $5,000 guaranteed him; George Levine, $2,500; Nick Testo, $800; Billy Alger, $1,600; Johnny Indriasano, $600; Danny Cooney, $200, and Jackie Horner, $200. Incidentally, Kaplan's license was revoked.

Another bloomer was the Queensboro's opener featured by a ten-round duel between Ace Hudkins and Al Mello. The net amounted to $23,162. Matchmaker Tom McArdle anticipated $60,000 "gate." It is reliably reported Promoter Si Flaherty blew $10,000. It was a Boston match and had it been staged in the Beantown it is safe to say it would have drawn anywhere from $50,000 to $70,000.

With the exception of the Catholic Boys' Club show at the Polo Grounds and one or two heavyweight attractions, the outdoor clubs this summer may be lucky to break even. For instance, the Coney Island Arena has not opened its door as yet. Matchmaker Jimmy Johnston had a Mike McTigue-Tom Heeney scrap arranged last month but Tom's rib injuries automatically cancelled the event. Just as well because Ed Kenny's show would have ruined it.

A record crowd and "gate" resulted from Ed Kenny's magnificent carnival of swat. It is expected $150,000 will be turned over to the Catholic Boys' Clubs of the Archdiocese of New York after the count is completed. The card was one of the greatest served the public since the inception of the Walker Law. The headliners were Sid Terris and Ruby Goldstein, preceded by three star tens paired as follows: Ace Hudkins vs. Sergeant Sammy Baker, Billy Petrolle vs. Billy Wallace, Jackie Fields vs. Louis (Kid) Kaplan.

A week after he dethroned Latzo, Joe Dundee became a citizen. He officially changed his name from Samuel Lazzaro to Joe Dundee, his fighting monicker. His naturalization papers show him to have been born in Rome, Italy, August 16, 1903. He was brought to America by his parents when he was in swaddling clothes. He came to Baltimore in 1905.



Red Chapman, New England's star featherweight.

The Boxing Commission has accepted a forfeit of $2,500 from Ace Hudkins naming him as Joe Dundee's first opponent when the new champion's six months are up. While he was about it Hudkins forked over $1,000 to Stanislaus Loayza whom he fought at Coney Island last summer. The "grand" was for coming in overweight.

One of the greatest welterweight scraps in a blue moon was that between Hudkins and Mello. The Ace gave the Boston southpaw an unmerciful licking. Mello will be mighty lucky if he can fight again for six months. The pounding he received around the midsection must have caved in his ribs. Mello, who came here with a great reputation by virtue of a one-round kayo over Eddie Roberts, was licked the moment he put up his hands. The Wildcat went to work on him with a vengeance.

In one of the early rounds Mello dropped Hudkins but the latter refused to take a count. From then on the Ace won as he pleased. For a change, the Boston gamblers lost a little money. They took all the 7 to 5's they could lay their hands on but as early as the second round they were anxious to hedge.

Followers of Jack Sharkey cleaned up a fortune on him the night he knocked out Jim Maloney. We couldn't believe our ears when the betting gentry installed Maloney 6 to 5 favorite. Before the men climbed through the ropes, the odds soared to 8 to 5. The Maloney bettors spread themselves all over the Yankee Stadium lot begging the Sharkey men to unloosen their purse strings. At post time, or just before the clang of the first bell, Maloney money went begging.

Dundee, the challenger, was 6 to 5 choice over Latzo, titleholder. The Italians went down on their countryman hook, line and sinker. The wiseacres bet on Latzo in spite of the fact they knew the weight was against the champ. They figured Latzo's punch would win for him. As it was, the battle was too close to take a man's title away from him. Latzo proved himself not only a great fighter but as good a sportsman by refusing to take any of the credit away from the victor. It wasn't much of a fight, anyhow. Too much clinching marred it.

Dundee was the first new champion of 1927. His elevation to the top rung of the welterweight ladder makes three Italian titleholders, the two others being Fidel La Barba, king of the flyweights and Sammy Mandell, boss of the lightweight roost. Viva La Mussolino!

Many good fighters have been turned out from the various armories in the last few years. They included Paul Berlenbach, Sergeant Sammy Baker and Joe Glick. A new star has sprung up on the regimental fistic horizon. He is Joe Rocco, crack featherweight of the Twenty-second Engineers. Since placing himself under the management of Tex Sullivan, Ike Dorgan's head office boy at the new Garden, Rocco has engaged in ten bouts and has lost but one decision. He blew the "duke" to Frankie Cronin but in a return bout turned the tables on him. His three fights with Dutch Eckhardt were thrillers.

Bill (Bing) Conley, hard hitting Lewiston, Me., light heavyweight, has arrived in town seeking a chance to meet any of the good boys at his weight, six to fifteen rounds. Conley has placed himself under the wing of Con O'Brien, who would like to get him a shot with James J. Braddock.

Joe Gould has a nifty looking light heavyweight prospect in Braddock. He picked him up in Joe Jeannette's gym at Hoboken, N. J. Braddock enthused the large crowd at the Sharkey-Maloney show by his skillfulness against George La Rocco. Although the officials called it a draw, we thought Braddock was entitled to the decision. He did the cleanest fighting and landed the most telling punches.

Sammy Dorfman, who is slowly but surely cutting into the thunder of Sid Terris and Ruby Goldstein on the lower east side, turned in another scintillating performance against Carl Duane the other night. Dorfman was master of the situation from start to finish. Keep your eyes peeled on this kid.

They have a whale of a good fighter hidden at Troy, N. Y. Nick Testo is his name. He came through with colors flying at the Dundee-Latzo show where he whipped Georgie Levine.

Tex Rickard will now have something besides his boxing shows to think about. The fight impresario deluxe, who took a second wife a year ago last January, the other day welcomed an addition to the family at his home at 850 Seventh Avenue, in the form of an eight-pound baby girl. Congratulations, Tex.

Joe Glick is coming back into his own. The Williamsburg junior lightweight is anxious to fight Champion Tod Morgan again. A couple of weeks ago Harry Alberts' entry came through with colors flying against Andre Routis, the doughty Frenchman.

Johnny Dundee broke away from Joe Jacobs and Billy McCarney to return to his former manager, Jimmy Johnston.

Luke Carney, social secretary to Sergeant Sammy Baker, believes he will be working for a welterweight champ if Joe Dundee will only consent to meeting his socking boss.

Frankie Marlowe, one of the finest and biggest sportsmen in town, has returned to his first love in a managerial capacity. He is now handling Jack Gagnon, Canadian heavyweight champion. Frankie believes he has a great prospect in the big fellow. In a few workouts we have seen him in he shapes up very well. Marlowe managed Johnny Wilson when he was middleweight champion, and had a large piece of Jack Delaney. He sold out his bit on Delaney to Pete Reilly. Marlowe owns a string of race horses.

Two more California battlers are in town. They are Jackie Fields and Leo Lomski. Bill Duffy, sheik of Broadway and Forty-seventh Street, is their eastern representative. Bill is also taking care of Ace Hudkins' interests here.

Humbert Fugazy is peeved because the Boxing Commission has not given its permission to have the coming Honey Boy Finnegan-Red Chapman bout advertised as for the world's featherweight championship. There is no doubt that Fugazy has reason to be peeved. These boys have emerged the best in the elimination tournament and should not be forced to wait any longer for recognition. Bass and all other rivals have been eliminated and the Chapman-Finnegan winner will be hailed as the champion regardless of the New York Boxing Board's edict.

They do things differently in San Antonio than in the big cities of the north. A few days ago Al Edwards, Garrett Field promoter, carded a programme for his semi-monthly boxing show, only to find that on the night of the fight about 500 fans ventured to the grounds, with the result that the main eventers refused to go on and left Al in the dark. The fight fans came to Garrett's rescue by chipping in some extra coin and the preliminary boys helped by consenting to a cut, and then fol-

lowed some of the liveliest fighting the Alamo City fistic followers have seen in many moons.

Knockouts, knockdowns and hectic slam-bang milling well repaid those who forked up.

So it is with the dyed-in-the-wool boxing fighting fan. He is always willing to go a long way to get his fistic feed.

Paulino, the Spanish-French heavyweight, who at this writing is in Dutch with the Fight Commissions of New York and Massachusetts, wishes it publicly announced that he objects to having it broadcast that his army of "legal" advisers really constitutes his board of strategy and handles his fistic affairs.

"'Tis not so," Paulino had his interpreter tells us. "I came here to fight and I want to fight Dempsey and Delaney. I'm tired of being idle and I'll have no more advisers to get me in trouble. From now on, like Luis Firpo, I'm my own manager," or words to that effect, were the utterances of the Basque Woodchopper.

Paulino seems considerably peeved because of his suspension. He blames his "board' for the trouble in which he now finds himself. "They're only hangers-on," Uzcudun told Tex Rickard.

The list of notables who did honor to Tex Rickard at the testimonial dinner tendered this fistic impresario in the Grand Ball Room ot the Hotel Astor read like the Blue Book of the famous "400." Bankers, brokers, lawyers, clergy and politicians who rank among the nation's elite, paid homage to the King of Showmen.

Tex received a solid silver serving tray which he declares is his most cherished possession because engraved thereon are the signatures of the 300 millionaires who comprise the membership of the Madison Square Garden Club, Inc., which gave Tex the dinner.

Where are the Blue Law agitators? Let them come forth and point to the rowdies who they declare are the sole supporters of boxing!

The hardest socking contest seen in a local ring in many moons was that between Earle Blue and George Le Rocco at Sheriff Culkins' all-star card in Madison Square Garden. Little Boy Blue was a sadlooking object after the mess. With eyes damaged, nose bent and mouth cut, he presented a prize picture of the bare-knuckle days.

It is seldom that an unknown battler makes his reputation in a one-night stand, but such is the case with Le Rocco. He came to the Garden unheralded and went away with the stamp of approval of 12,000 rabid Garden fans.

Frank Churchill, who managed Pancho Villa, former world's flyweight champion, has just brought from Manila another classy looking flyweight, Ignatie Fernandez by name. Fernandez arrived on the Coast, a few days ago. He is the champion of the Orient and according to experts, is a classy performer. He was a boot black before turning boxer.

Pete Sarmiento, Filipine bantam who was seen in several Garden shows here, was operated on a few days ago for appendicitis by a Chicago surgeon. Pete is on the road to recovery but will remain idle for half a year.

After seeing Leo Lomski train at the St. Nicholas Gymnasium, Jess McMahon, matchmaker of the Garden remarked:

"There's a fine fighter who will cause all sorts of trouble for his Eastern opponents. He'll be a good drawing card because he can fight, he can hit, side step and slug, and possesses plenty of cleverness. A rare combination.

Jupiter Pluvius has played havoc with the outdoor fight game around New York. With the exception of the Sharkey-Maloney fight, which was postponed once, every outdoor arena has suffered through continuous postponements. The outdoor season, from all appearances, will be a big bust. Many a promoter will wish he had never thrown his hat into the ring for the loss will be terrific.

Tom McArdle and Jimmy Johnston, matchmakers respectively of the Queensboro and Coney Island Stadiums, have decided to take a chance on booking at least three big shows for the summer in an effort to overcome the early season losses. Both are adept in their line and should be able to stage a good comeback.

Reports along the Rialto have it that the bribe of $150,000 which Jim Buckley, manager of Jack Sharkey, declares was made him to have his charge throw the fight to Maloney, is not a rarebit dream. Buckley confided to his close friends that the fellow who approached him was one of the gang that started the 1919 world's series scandal, but when quizzed by the Boxing Board, Buckley told Jim Farley that the fellow was a total stranger.

At the Yankee Stadium, Farley and another member of the Boxing Commission did a little of their own sleuthing, and when the fight was over, Farley declared that the case is not over by any means. We think that Buckley knows the bribe offerer, and we'll compel him to make his identity known, if he does.

Walk Miller, manager of Tiger Flowers, former world's middleweight champion, has asked THE RING to inform the public that a masquerader is parading in the New England States who is causing Walk considerable annoyance. He is a negro middleweight who is being advertised extensively as Tiger Flowers, and who, to the unsuspecting, is being hailed as the Georgia Deacon.

"'Tis all wrong," says Miller, "and I only wish I could lay my hands on this munco artist."

He's Not Discouraged

HUMBERT J. FUGAZY

Fugazy Out for Big Game

HUMBERT FUGAZY'S hat is in the ring again. The New York promoter has not had the best of luck in his ventures but he is game and he refuses to become discouraged.

Fugazy started his 1927 outdoor activities with the staging of the bout in which Joe Dundee dethroned Pete Latzo as world's heavyweight champion. This bout, at the Polo Grounds in New York, drew well but it failed to make any money for Jack.

He's taking another shot at the big game with the Wills-Paolino affair, which is set for the Polo Grounds for June 29.

On June 22 Fugazy promotes the postponed Finnegan-Chapman scrap at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn.

EUROPEAN NEWSDEALERS

Desiring copies of The Ring, single or in lots, should get in touch with Ted Broadribb, The Ring, Blackfriars' Road, London, S. E.,

Exclusive European Representative

of this magazine. Subscriptions may also be made through Mr. Broadribb.

In Sunny California

By THERON FISKE

THE well known Brown Derby goes to Dave Shade. Shade licked Bert Colima but that's not the story. While the big crowd was finding its way into the Olympic who should appear on the scene but Dave himself smoking a big black cigar. And while his opponent and the other fighters were in their dressing rooms, Dave puffed his cigar and swapped yarns with the fellows out in front. Asked if he figured to win and how, Dave answered that he had won the fight before he left the gymnasium. And Dave proved this when he donned his fighting togs and faced Colima in the ring.

Dandy Dick Griffin is coming back to Los Angeles, not as a fighter but as a manager. Dick is bringing Tommy White, Clyde Hull and Duke Tramel and says his boys can fight.

Bud Ridley, the popular featherweight of a few years ago, has turned manager. He has in tow a bantam by the name of Eddie Gordon. It is hoped that Bud can get as much fight out of Gordon as he was capable of himself.

Paul Berlenbach has resumed training in the East and will shortly be back here to take a few warm-up shots in Los Angeles. Mrs. Berlenbach, a Los Angeles girl, is given credit for Berly's decision to return to the ring.

Dick Donald filled a long felt need on his June 6th date. Donald celebrated his second anniversary by putting on an all home talent show consisting of five bouts which proved a bang-up affair. More shows of this type, Dick and may other promoters follow suit. The home boys and beginners are deserving of a chance in their own yard.

CAULIFLOWER COO COOS

Roly-poly Willie Meehan in a blindfolded exhibition with a lightweight.

Willie Ritchie training for another comeback.

Joe Rivers Challenging Willie.

Tommy Simpson, bemoaning the lack of good fighters in Oakland and moving his office down town on Friday the 13th.

Windy Winsor telling a crowd how good Dempsey looks, then writing East telling Damon Runyon how rotten the former champion is.

Ralph Volke departing for New York to train Jackie Fields.

Gig Rooney telling Chicago and New York secrets about Jackie Fields.

Clyde Hudkins undecided whether to hop the rattler for New York and be with Ace or remain home.

Sign on entrance of Los Angeles gymnasium—Bert Colima the Pugilistic Marvel of the Age, Ten Years at the Top

Captain Bob Roper in a sweat shirt doing his stuff before the mirror.

Tommy O'Brien on the suspended list—again.

Jack Russell with another heavyweight.

Dutch Meyers trying to find a parking place for his straight 8 roadster.

Crowd of Filipinos paying a gyp double price for phoney tickets to see one of their countrymen fight.

Wild-eyed manager singing the praises of a beginner.

Leather-lunged Dan Tobey introducing the fighter with more than two syllables in his name.

Terris, McGraw and Fields winking at 8 grand to joust with Mysterious Jimmy McLarnin.

Tim McGrath jockeying Jack Willis into position for a fight with Ace Hudkins.

Mexican newspapers giving Bert Colima's fight front page stuff.

Your correspondent's heavyweight getting a bad case of cold feet and taking the run-out-powder.

OTHER GOSSIP

Morrie Cohan oened his new Pasadena Arena in a blaze of glory featuring an all heavyweight card. It was a big day in Cohan's life but bigger days are coming.

Young Harry Wills and Jimmy Cottrell headlined a show in 'Frisco, featuring blacks against whites in all five bouts. In the first two fights the whites were victorious by knockouts and in the three top spots the blacks won by knockouts.

Solly Seeman and Russ Whalan put on such a poor fight in 'Frisco that the referee threw them both out of the ring. Commissioner Traung took a hand in the matter and advised the two fighters and matchmaker that the four of them would donate $400 to the Mississippi Flood Relief and try to do better in the future.

Harry Wallach, New York lightweight was fined $100 and the usual 30 days suspension by Commissioner Traung for fouling Tommy Cello at 'Frisco. Wallach was away out in front and the why of the foul punches, at least five, remains a deep mystery.

Tommy Simpson, the big ham and cauliflower man of Oakland has moved his office down town with the announcement that all fighters who want the wherewithal to buy groceries must in the future, fight who and when he says. Oakland is a good fight town and there is plenty of room for fighters who fight. Let's go.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT RING RULES AND HISTORY?

1—What former champion, now close to his forty-first year, is still an active participant in ring battles?

2—Name three famous fighters of a generation ago who are now referees in New York State professional bouts?

3—What three former bantam champions make Chicago their home?

4—From whom did Charley Phil Rosenberg win the bantam crown?

5—What fighter almost had Benny Leonard out in Ann Morgan's bouts for the benefit of Devastated France in the old Garden?

6—What blows are declared illegal in most states?

7—How much gauze and adhesive tape may a boxer wrap around his hand?

8—Which of the Shugrue boys knocked out Benny Leonard?

9—Can a championship fight be called a draw?

10—When a boxer is floored, then partially arises and goes down again without being hit, does the referee begin a new count?

Anwers on page 33.

Met some of un-heralded knights of the ring who always give Southern California fans a run for their money.

Jimmy Hackley tow-headed lightweight who will fight 'til he drops.

Jack McFarland, a really classy featherweight.

Sandy Garrison, a coming welter.

Evan Fortune—the terror of the sticks.

Dario Barren, hard hitting Mexican feather.

Perfecto Mendoza—Phillipino bantam. Watch his smoke.

Patsy Flannigan—tougher than Old Spark Plug.

Mateo Magdaleno—Mexican Shiek, a good bantam.

Dick DeHoag—who never backs up.

Mickey Erno—fleaweight champion.

Billy Hart—the pride of Hollywood. A real fighter at all times.

Joe Guerrero—going good again.

Ritchie King—the Blond terror who fights 'em all.

Victor Kid Ponce—a harbor favortie.

Billie Grime, the kid from Kangarooland, dropped his first start in the U. S. A. to Doc Snell at Los Angeles. Grime was knocked down four times in the first three rounds but got up and smothered the Doc with punches of all descriptions, winning five rounds to Snell's four, one being even. However, knockdowns are knockdowns in Los Angeles and many fights have been decided on less than four.

Fernandez, the Filipino, is in Los Angeles. Ignacio Fernandez, hailed as the greatest piece of fighting machinery to ever leave thePhilippine Islands. Frank Churchill, who is to get a cut of Fernandez's earnings, is putting the brown-skinned kid over by an offer of $10,000 guarantee to either Bud Taylor or Toney Canzoneri to meet Ignacio at 118 pounds. Los Angeles, a gold mine for Filipinos, will probably get the fight, and the big part of Churchill's $10,000 is pretty safe. Taylor and Fernandez should draw a gate of $35,000 at the Olympic.

Who said fight famine? Matchmaker Wadhams has the old mill well greased and is grinding out some real attractions. Cast your optics over Wad's safe full of contracts. Dave Shade vs. Bert Colima; Bud Taylor vs. Chick Suggs; Johnny Vacca vs. Newsboy Brown; Mushy Callahan vs. Tommy O'Brien; Phil McGraw vs. Mysterious Jimmy McLarnin; Dave Shave vs. Joe Anderson; Joey Sangor vs. Santiago Zorrilla; Bud Taylor vs. Ignacio Fernandez; Johnny Vacco vs. Fidel LaBarra; Jackie Fields vs. Mysterious Jimmy McLarnin.

These ten fights represent a total gate of more than $200,000, or from $15,000 to $30,000 each

Judging from the volume of the writer's mail one is convinced that THE RING is read in all parts of the world and that the eyes of fistiana are focussed on California. Your correspondent has found it impossible to answer all inquiries about the game out here, but nevertheless is glad to hear from fighters and hopes more will make themselves known. I'm still at the same old stand, 5007 S. San Pedro street, Los Angeles, and in the future will try and answer all questions in a newsy way in my column.

MONTREAL FISTICUFFS

By LAWSON BUMPTON

Gene Deschamps made his pro. debut by stopping Kurt Loeschmann in the first round at Vincent's show here. The German was helpless against Gene Brosseau's protege's straight left and after two minutes of fighting the referee stopped the bout. Some start for Deschamps!

Giroux beat Young Burns, of Quebec in 6 rounds. The Montreal youth was far too clever for Burns.

Frenchy Bellanger won the decision in his ten-rounder with Harry Goldstein, of Boston.

After a slow start, George Chabot won his way into the final of the Lightweight Tourney by gaining a decisive margin over Syd Conn of Toronto.

Freddie Tilston of Winnipeg showed some classy battling when he outsmarted Sylvio Mireault in ten rounds. Mireault substituted for "Red" MacDonald of Halifax.

Here's something for "Just among ourselves." Why isn't "Kid" Roy, of Montreal, ranked among top-notchers in fistic circles? The Canadian Feather and Lightweight champ has whipped men like Johnny Brown, English bantam, Bobby Garcia, Ed. Mascart, Walter Price, Spencer Gardner, and Vic Foley, who recently fought Tod Morgan for his junior lightweight diadem, and has knocked out Danny Kramer, Curly Wilshur, Petey Mack and Johnny Harko. He has also licked Ray Miller, Carl Duane, and Al. Foreman. Give him the credit due him!

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Broadcast from Chicago

By DUKE BARRY

THE outdoor season opened with a bang here when Jim Mullen flashed Mushy Callahan, junior welter diadem bearer, and Spugs Meyers, in the feature event of an all-star card at Cubs Park. They battled at the weight for the title before a big gathering. While the weather was not ideal, indications pointed to a steller gate, despite propaganda sprung at the eleventh hour by the Chicago Daily News, in an article alleging that all steller and particularly championship contests were framed and controlled as to the winners, by a gambling clique.

The article in question is too lengthy to be reprinted here. However, the writer of the article claims that but one promoter has the say-so who shall and who shall not box in the Windy City, and that the promoter in question spears the managers and boxers outside the pale by nicking them aplenty for part of their purses, of which ten per cent. of the entire gate receipts are split between a member of the boxing commission and evidently, as alleged, to members of the press for publicity charges.

Charles E. Owen, the author of the article, points out that three championships changed hands through crooked refereeing and with the gambling clique in control. He refers to the Mandell-Kansas contest. The Bud Taylor-Phil Rosenberg bout that failed to take place, and the Mickey Walker-Tiger Flowers contest. Undoubtedly in the Rosenberg-Taylor scheduled contest and the Walker-Flowers contest doubts do exist as to what really took place, but in the Mandell-Kansas contest there could possibly not be any room for scandal.

While Chicago is getting championship contests through the efforts of Jim Mullin, it appears to the writer that there is nothing framed with the sport here, and evidently such an article, sprung on the afternoon of the day, or rather night, when a championship contest took place, leaves one to doubt as to the motives behind such a story.

There will be no less than eight outdoor boxing clubs operating in Chicago this summer. Jim Mullen will stage his attractions at both major league ball parks. Mique Malloy will feature his classics at Malloy field. Johnny Coulon will operate at White City and Southtown Field. Harry Forbes will open at DePaul Field. Fred Irwin has leased the American Giants ball park, while Niels Verup will show the nose denters at Logan Square ball park. Besides these spots, show will be held at Germak-Mills Stadium and Normal Park.

Michigan City, Ind., where the sky-blue arena is located, will open for the first time in several years on July Fourth, and Edgar H. Lawrence, the new promoter of South Bend, intends to feature classics there throughout the summer. Efforts are being made to secure the services of Mike McTigue to meet Roleaux Saguero, the light heavyweight champion of Cuba, in the feature event of an all star card.

Word from Jimmy Johnson informs the writer that as yet he is uncertain about McTigue's appearance, but efforts will be made by Promoter Lawrence to secure another worthy opponent for the Cuban sensation if Mike can't accept.

Roleaux Saguero has never appeared in an American ring. He has done all his scrapping in Cuba, where he is conceded to be one of the most formidable opponents of Pugilistana. Saguero has battled with Jack Renault. Spotting the big Canadian at least forty pounds, he gave Renault a whale of a fight. Upon Renault's return to Florida, following the fray, Jack informed the writer that Saguero hit him his hardest lick. Saguero will make his home in Chicago.

Genaro Pino, flyweight and bantamweight champion of Cuba, will box on the Michigan City card also. Pino will mingle with Happy Atherton of Indianapolis, in one of the four star tens listed. Another bout closed is the Wolcott Landford and Harry Dudley affair. Rocco Stramaglia, who knocked out Eddie Huffman in 45 seconds, meets Joe Sireria of Indianapolis, on the fistic menu.

When Eddie Shea, Chicago's leading featherweight contender, won by a T. K. over Ray Rychell in eight heats at Johnny Coulon's White City show, the popular local Italian busted his fins, which necessitated him cancelling his pending bout with Billy Grimes, the Australian, out on the coast. Shea again will go on the shelf for several weeks.

Tommy Freeman, one of the leading contenders for the welterweight title, made an impressive showing in his training stunts at Mullen's gym. Freeman made his debut in Chicago, when he met Meyer Grace, of Philadelphia, in the second feature bout on the Callahan-Meyers card. Bob Sangster, uncle and manager of Tommy, accompanied the likeable Freeman.

Fred Irwin, who promoted the Walker-Flowers contest and other steller bouts at the Coliseum during the winter, starts his open air shows on June 27. He has Tiger Flowers, the Georgia Deacon, signed to meet a good opponent. Offers have been made for Roleaux Saguero, the Cuban champion, to meet Flowers.

Mike Malloy, one of the popular promoters, who endeavored to stage the first open air show of the season, but was forced to cancel, due to the elements, got under way with a bang-up program on June 3. In the feature tilt My Sullivan, of St. Paul, met Frankie Kennard, of Chicago. The semi-final brought together Morrie Gransberg and Babe Ruth, of Louisville.

Jim Mullen featured a dandy bantamweight title bout on June 23. Bud Taylor met Tony Canzoneri, of Brooklyn. This contest undoubtedly will be the outstanding attraction of the month. Willie Miller, popular manager of Tommy Milton, sends his flyweight contender in the supporting bout, paired with Ernie Peters, of Chicago.

Eddie Stanton, popular pilot, has taken Jimmy Murray, formerly of Philadelphia and Miami, under his wing. Murray is a welterweight. Eddie states that Kid Jap, his steller flyweight, is again ready for opposition.

Willie Miller, one of the Windy City's best known managers, in Jackie Williams, the youthful heavyweight, has a wonderful prospect. Williams is a slashing, rip-tearing battler. Miller also has Tommy Wilton, the clever New York flyweight. Two sterling battlers with an ace for a pilot.

Frank Dane, formerly promoter of Boston and Washington, D. C., intends to make his home in the future in Chicago. Dane was crucified by the courts of the nation capital for giving the law makers banner shows at Washington. Frank acts mysteriously and something big is bound to break under his direction.

Eddie Tobin, local director, is bound to make his mark in the racket. The well known man-about-town, brought Joe Guinan, the Philadelphia lightweight of Chicago, and has several important bouts arranged for his new mitt wielder.

Sig Hart, the wee-wee manager, and formerly a hard-battling bantamweight, is managing three husky heavyweights. They are Sandy Moore, Charlie Van and George Bourland, the last named a sensational colored fighter. Hart keeps the trio quite busy.

Don Curley, the outstanding beau brummel of Chicago managers, and as popular as he dresses, is keeping his stable of nose denters extremely busy. His ace, Chuck Burns, the San Antone Socker, is one of the busiest light heavies in the game.

Art Winch, veteran handler, has a wonderful junior lightweight in Joe Medill. Medill is conceded to be one of the best ever turned out in Chicago. He has won 34 consecutive starts. Winch also has Earl Mastro, a bantamweight, and Jack London, a 128-pounder.

Jack Grace, the globe trotter, blew in and then blew out. Grace, when on the Coast, paid Kid McCoy a visit. He reports the former ring craftsman to be in fine fettle at San Quentin.

Quite a galaxy of former stars are located in Chicago. Joe Choyinski is refereeing. Bat Nelson is about town. Jimmy Gardiner and Davy Barry, are also acting as the third man within the hemp.

Barney Abel, who has been connected with the sport for the past 43 years, has another Jack Johnson in Ceal Harris, a six-foot three-inch colored youth, who, under Barney's direction, will be heard from. Abel is nursing his new find along carefully.

Two popular managers are the O'Keefes, John J., and Jack. No relation. Jack has a big stable of chin choppers, while John J. has Jim Savage, the heavyweight. John J. occasionally promotes a show on the west side.

A popular conditioner who is in demand is Ralph Edwards, who trains quite a flock of wallop weavers at Jim Mullen's handsome gym. Edwards has the confidence of a number of managers and boxers. His charges always go to the post in fighting trim.

Tommy Grogan, a junior lightweight, is one of the most popular ringsters here. Tommy always puts up a bang-up battle, with the result he is in demand by the various promoters.

Another pleasing and pouular boxer is Billy Showers, the welterweight. Showers is a consistent winner and it's rather hard for the promoters to secure opposition for Billy.

Jock Malone, the St. Paul flinger, will show his stuff against the rugged Wolcott Langford, for Promoter Niels Vierup, at the Logan Square ball field, on June 3. Langford is picked to defeat the clever Jock. Mickey Forkin, popular local middleweight, clashes with Haakon Hansen in the supporting encounter.

E. D. Alexander, of Savannah, Ga., brought Pinky May, southern bantamweight claimant, to Chicago, where he turned his star battler over to Leo Close, the local pilot, to look after, when Alexander was called south. Mullen is considering May for a shot with Bud Taylor.

Bernard Kelly, Jr., of McKeesport, Pa., has been appointed matchmaker of the Broadway Club, of Gary, Ind. Kelly's first treat for Promoter Ward Hodges is Pinky May, opposing Alex Tomosky, of Pittsburgh.

Eddie Stanton has taken under his management Johnny Sherrod, looked upon as one of the best 154-pounders of the Windy City. Sherrod has all the qualifications for a comer and will be kept busy by his popular manager.

In Lou Perreth, Barney Abel, veteran member of Fistiana, has what Barney believes, one of the best lightweights in the game, and a future world's champion. Well, it's about time Barney guided a champion!

One of the most popular referees in this vicinity is Davey Miller. Miller draws as many fans as the fighters to see him work. The popular Davey and Dave Barry, another sterling referee, have been engaged to handle the bouts at Michigan City, July 4.

Frankie Callahan, one of Chicago's foremost knuckle whirlers, and as popular as he can fight, who has been on the side lines with busted hands, is now ready to mingle with the best. Callahan expects to start shortly.

If Mushy Callahan can shave down to 135 pounds Promoter Jim Mullen will match him with Sammy Mandell. Mushy claims he can do the weight, and Mandell is ready to take the shot. If it goes through it will prove to be a banner attraction.

The amateur bouts conducted by the various gymnasiums are developing good talent. One of the welter weights who has a brilliant future, now boxing as an amateur, is Eddie Ballatin. Manager Willie Miller is nursing the boy along carefully.

Eddie Long, manager of Bud Taylor, Jock Malone and other clever mitt tossers, is assistang Jerk Doran in staging the Jimmy Delaney benefit show at St. Paul. Jack Dempsey has been asked to appear in exhibition. Others on the program are Fidel La Barba, Bud Taylor, Billy Light, Jock Malone, My Sullivan and a number of others.

Gene Tunney, world's champion, informed Eddie Long that he was "too busy" to appear on Delaney's benefit show at St. Paul.

Willie Davies, flyweight champion of Pennsylvania, has been signed to box at White City by Promoter Johnny Coulon. Alex Bourlie, the Canadian, will be the opposition.

Enrique Valdes, flashy Cuban 114-pounder, will make his appearance in Chicago shortly. Valdes is at present at Havana, but will arrive in Chicago around June 20.

Among those who visited Chicago recently were Edgar H. Lawrence, promoter of the Michigan City (Ind.) arena; George Engel, former manager of Harry Greb, and George "Jerk" Doran, the St. Paul promoter.

Chicago boxers, promoters, fight managers and boxing fans, this is your column. We shall welcome any news and suggestions. Duke Barry, the writer of this page, will welcome news and photos of boxers in this locality. Address him at No. 186 Randolph Street.

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Picked up on the Western Trail and Gulf States

IN ROCKY MOUNTAINS
By JACK CAHILL

Ad. Allegrini kayoed Harry Lee, Pacific coast heavyweight in the second round at the Olympic Club.

George Manley is in Denver again. He returned from his run out on promoter Jack Kanner of the Olympic Club. Manley refused to battle with Chuck Wiggins after signing the papers. Denver fans have again taken back their idol despite the fact that he has done this several times. The boxing commission gave him a license over the protest of three managers and the same number of promoters, among these were Leo P. Flynn and Jack Kanner.

Eddie Mack opened the ten round boxing game here by getting a draw with Don Davis of Chicago who claims victories over Eddie Shea and other good boys. On the same card Johnny Reisler lost a close decision to Pee Wee Jensen. Ted Blatt won from Sidney Kid Belt.

Herman Auerbach easily outpointed Russie Leroy, stablemate of Billy Petrolle. Auerbach hails from Salt Lake and has recently defeated Teddy Gartin. One Step Watson and other local prides. He is contemplating an eastern tour.

Al Webster of Billings, Mont., middleweight, gave Imey Garfinkle a going over in six rounds at the Elks Punchbowl recently. Garfinkle showed class when he beat One Step Watson and Jimmy Hanna.

It is likely that Red Chapman will appear in Denver soon against some good boy, presumably Eddie Mack who fought him a four round draw last fall. Chapman is a great favorite in Denver.

Jimmy Hanna of Pocatello was going fine until he met defeat at the hands of Imey Garfinkle, heavy-hitting Mormon from Salt Lake. He received a very unpopular decision over Ray McPeck also of Pocatello.

Johnny Reisler made a big hit in Denver at the News benefit for the flood sufferers by his clean hard punching although losing to Pee Wee Jensen. He also lost a second encounter to Jensen on May 24.

Pee Wee Jensen, fighting iceman of Denver, has decided to get down to business. He has even changed his name to the Blond Tiger and has Mel Epstein for his guardian now. To prove his seriousness he has beaten Johnny Reisler of New York twice.

Leonard Boscovitch of Panama is clamoring for a go with Eddie Mack, regional lightweight champ. So far Leonard has done nothing to deserve this honor.

Mike Dalton, protege of Sgt. Jack Dalton of Fitzsimmons Hospital is bowling over all comers in the heavyweight ranks. Mike was champion of the Orient section of the A. E. F.

Tony Mario, clever flyweight formerly of Fitzsimmons has been transferred to Fort Russell, Cheyenne, Wyo., and is going to show his ability there in the near future.

Eddie Mack easily defeated Fighting Nobe Cervantes at Pueblo on May 19.

One Step Watson has slowed up a little but is still going good, he fought a fast six round bout with Johnny West, May 24.

Roscoe Hall, Iowan collegian, lost a well earned decision to Jack Kane of Chicago. He had just fought a draw with Eddie Mack. He is very popular, fighting on the style of the late Harry Greb.

The Denver News promoted a fine card for the flood sufferers. Eddie Mack and Don Davis fought a draw in the 10 round headliner. Jack Kane took the decision over Roscoe Hall in the semi-windup. Others who appeared were, Johnny Reisler, Tiger Jensen, Johnny Clinton and Ted Blatt.

Stewart McLean of St. Paul is due to appear against Eddie Mack in the near future under the direction of Jack Kanner, promoter extraordinary.

Mickey Cohen the best of Denver's bantams is still going good under the able direction of Tommy Eddy who is also looking after Jack Kane.

Frank West, promising lightweight, has forsaken the ring to open a club and gymnasium. Mel Epstein, Denver manager is associated with him.

IN ARIZONA
By DENNIS LANDRY, Jr.

Owen Phelps of Mesa, of the fighting Phelps family, has accepted a job as one of Jack Dempsey's sparring partners. Bill Hunefeld, who handles Phelps said that the youngster was too good a boxer to remain in the capacity of a sparring partner for long, but he wanted his fighter to obtain some experience in the Dempsey school and find out how a champion trains to keep in condition.

When Allen Whitlow of Superior was given the decision over Frankie Arrugon of Tucson at Phoenix, the crowd thought the verdict should of been at least a draw.

It took Bert Colima just three rounds to administer the sleeping powders to Mickey Wallace, coast battler, in the main ten round event of Dan Cole's card in the Nogales, Sonora, Bull ring.

Benny Carter, Phoenix featherweight, took a trip to Los Angeles and was awarded a draw in a fast six rounder with Sammy Shack of New York.

Young Herrera, junior at the Miami High School, boxed his way to a cleancut victory over the veteran Augie Gotto of Boston in the eight round main event recently at the Copper Bel Hall at Miami. Herrera, who claims the bantamweight championship of the State, gave away six and a half pounds to Gotto.

James Patrick Curtain, better known in the Southwest as Spider Kelly, boxing promoter and manager of fighters, took his stable of boxers on a tour of the East last month. Kelly has been conducting some interesting scraps and turning out some good boxers at Tucson.

Shamus O'Brien, former lightweight champ of the State, took a knockout from the pavement the other day. Shamus is recovering from the effect of a bump he received on the head when he fell from the running board of an automobile at Phoenix. He was rendered unconscious for sometime.

Battling Siki worked like a trojan, carried the fight throughout the 10 rounds, and fought a draw with Battling Joe Diaz in the main event at the Tucson armory.

The most popular fighter in Phoenix is Rusty Ling. Whether it is a win, lose or draw he's there. Ling is popular because the fans know he is sure to make a great scrap no matter how tough his opponent or how unwilling an opponent is to mix it. Rusty has taken some batterings, but never yet has he failed to please. He is a lightweight.

Rosy Rosales of El Paso, Texas, came to Nogales, and stopped off long enough to knock out Rough House Colvin of Los Angeles in the seventh round. Rosales took his victory after a stiff battle in which Colvin broke his hand in the sixth frame.

Frankie Ray, Los Angeles battler, who died last month, made three appearances in Phoenix just before he passed away. No gamer little scrapper ever donned the gloves than Frankie Ray, who died after collapsing while shadow boxing. Ray landed in the Capitol city with exactly $9 in his pocket and he had walked much of the distance from Los Angeles to get here. He approached Bill Hunefeld for a bout at Phoenix and wanted it as quickly as possilbe. Within five days after arriving in Phoenix, Ray knocked out Eddie Shannon of Miami in a sensational battle. Ray explained that he tried to win early because he had not been eating regularly and doubted his ability to last.

IN NEW ORLEANS
By HAROLD BUCKLEY

BILLY BROWN made a big hit last month by defeating Buster Mallini in a bout that was crowded with action. Brown substituted on a two-day notice.

Brown has been down in Mexico for the past year and while there defeated the best welters and middleweights in those parts.

Brown has met all the leading welters in the past two years among them being Tommy Freeman. Freeman and Brown staged a hectic ten-round brawl in Hot Springs with Tommy getting the award. Billy is now making this city his permanent home, having purchased his mother a beautiful home in the best residential section of the city.

Farmer Joe Cooper, who is managed by Broadway Johnny Cox, is going real good down in Florida, in fact, so good that local promotors are angling for his services for a bout here with Pal Moran or Basil Galiano in the near future.

Cox hails from this city and why they call him Broadway is a mystery to the writer. I guess it is because John has spent the past ten years along the Great White Way.

Martin Burke is fighting in much improved form. He has knocked out the last four heavyweights, including Otto Von Porat and Blackie Miller.

Basil Galiano was matched to box Ruby Goldstein last month in Brooklyn for Promoter Fugazy and was awaiting transportation when he noticed a news dispatch from New York that the fight was called off because Galiano had hurt his foot. Galiano was very much disappointed and wants it understood there was nothing the matter with his foot as had been stated.

The fight game in New Orleans is very much on the wane. This is due to the lack of local drawing cards. Since Frank Grand made his debut as a promotor here the largest "gate" he has drawn is $3,500; that was when Pal and Basil Galiano clashed. So far, he has lost close to $7,500 and seems ready to throw in the towel.

Pal Moran is busy these days in seeking legal advice in regard to his receiving the money due him from his encounter with Louis (Kid) Kaplan in Connecticut a few years ago, which bout was declared "no-contest." The Boxing Commission of that State passed a ruling whereby Moran was to receive his purse which was "held up" at the time.

Several Eastern managers are trying to come in for part of the money. Under present financial conditions Pal could not very well afford to give any of it up, as the veteran lightweight is practically "broke."

Amos (Kid) Carlin underwent an operation on his shoulder last month and will not be able to get into action for another six-months. In all his previous fights Carlin would throw his shoulder out of the socket and the doctors advised Carlin to submit to an operation at once.

Paul La Croix received an offer for his heavyweight, Big Boy Peterson to box Tommy Loughran in New York last month, but the terms were not suitable, so La Croix turned the offer down.

Peterson has won his last five bouts by the kayo route. In his last engagement Peterson knocked out Sergeant Jack Adams in three rounds.

Baton Rouge, La., is now staging weekly boxing shows. They opened last month and drew a very large "gate." K. C. Banfield is doing the matchmaking for the only club licensed in that city, which is the Community A. C.

They draw as high as $2,500 houses. Baton Rouge is a fight town and if shows were staged with good talent, they would yield good returns.

Another boxing two near New Orleans is Biloxi, Miss., A. S. Fremin is doing the matchmaking and knows the boxing game from A to Z. He is a high-class fellow and one of the squarest in the business. They draw fairly well, too.

The boxing bill legalizing fights in the State of Alabama is expected to be passed when the legislature meets this month. The best towns in the state are Mobile and Montgomery.

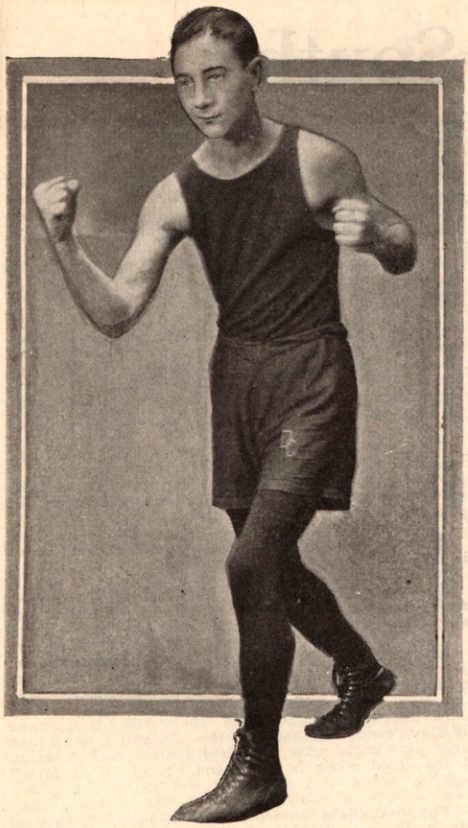
Dr. Walker is promoting in Mobile, while W. H. Rankin is doing the matchmaking in Montgomery. Mobile is the best of the two towns, as it is a real boxing center crowded with fight fans.

Young Stribling nearly ruined Memphis, Tenn., last month when Jack Melrose, Canadian heavyweight, was "knocked out" in two rounds. It was a cold case of "quits." The fight game in that city was getting back to the popularity it once enjoyed and the Stribling-Melrose fiasco hurt the game very much.

The best young fighters in New Orleans who could be termed real prospects are Joe Lewis, Archie Lewis, Milton Manguno, Joe Cook, Raymond Cullotta, Sammy Pizzitola, Henry Jungle, Herbert Laurent, Buster Mallini, Big Boy Peterson.

The above-mentioned boys show vast improvement in every start. They will be heard from in the puglisitic field before long.

Fighters, managers, or any one connected with the boxing game wishing information in regard to the boxing game throughout the South can reach the writer, the ring's official representative, at the following address, Miles-Moran Gymnasium, No. 934 Poydras St., New Orlean, La.



Irish Dick Curtin, Lebanon, Pa., lightweight

IN ARKANSAS
By DR. X. G. MAY

Arkansas, having been visited by one of the most disastrous floods known in years, and many parts of the State having suffered from tornadoes with loss of life and much property damage, has cast a damper on boxing. The game is practically at a standstill.

Buddie Cardwell, local lightweight flash, has gone into active training. He is working out with "Stinger" Steel and Spider Huff, local boys. Bud will soon be in shape for a "quarrel" with some of the boys in his class.

Bull Dog (Guy) Bray of Fort Smith, and one of the leading welterweights of the Southwest, who has been laid up with a broken right hand, will soon go into light training, as the mit is about O. K. Bray will be headlined on some of the big cards during the summer season.

Ol Bray, one of the best welterweights prospects in these parts, and a younger brother of Guy, will likely be seen in action in Arkansas rings during the summer season, as he has had offers from promoters over the State. Young Bray is a great hitter, and can sock with either hand, and has won the majority of his fights by K. O.

Kansas Kid, the veteran flyweight, who takes them all, large or small, is now instructor at the Fayetteville A. C., Fayetteville, Arkansas.

Speck Friend lost to Dugan Layton on a foul in the first round of a scheduled ten-round bout, staged by the American Legion at Fayeteville, Arkansas, April 21.

Speaking of this "Speck" Friend "person," we rise to remark, that in our humble opinion, this boy will prove a large pack of trouble for any of the lightweights in these "diggins." That statement goes for the shipped-in products, for Speck can sock, box, and is as tough as a winter boot.

Barney Moore of Oklahoma City, Okla., is in Fort Smith, and will go in training here. Barney is a bantam, and while a new boy in the game, he looks like he has the goods.

Boxing at the Elks' Club of Fort Smith is closed for the season, but will open the latter part of September with monthly or semi-monthly shows.

Stinger Steel, Fort Smith's hard-hitting lightweight lost a hairline decision to Speck Friend of Muskogee, Oklahoma, before the American Legion A. C. at Fayetteville, Ark. Here we might pause to remark that the above mentioned argument was no "pink tea" affair, as each boy seemed to have the same idea—sock 'em hard, fast and plenty! These boys will likely be re-matched, and if so, the fans will be guaranteed a whale of a fight and their money's worth.

Newport Johnny Brown, New England star 126 pounder

Kid Kansas, flyweight, beat Kid Ketchel in six rounds at Fayetteville. Ketchel is around 130 pounds but at that was pickings for the Midget. Kansas could never figure just why scales were invented, as he could never find any use for them.

Barney Moore, bantam, is working out daily. He states he craves trouble with boys in that division.

Pat Duncan, bantam, and one of Fort Smith's native sons, writes that he expects to return soon from the Coast and wants trouble with the bantams. Well, come home, Pat.

"Rough House Rube" Johnson, classy little bantam has married. He says he is through with fighting, but in reality he may be just beginning (you know he's married.)

Buddie Cardwell is laid up with a poor mit and will be out of training for sometime. Bud, while a new boy in the game, looks like a comer.

The American Legion of Fort Smith will discontinue putting on shows until after the boxing law goes into effect.

Following are reports from Texarkana, Ark. (Thanks to "Ring Fan Jack"). Send me your name and address.

The Tri-State A. C. of Texarkana intends putting on an Amateur Athletic Carnival, beginning the latter part of May, with the intention of developing local talent in the different divisions.

Minor Stewart and Jack Rainey boxed eight rounds to a draw at Huttig, Arkansas.

George Gerhart, Texarkana fighting fireman, a middleweight, after a long layoff from the ring, has entered training for a come back.

Bobbie Walker, featherweight and ex-navy boy, has returned to his home in Texarkana, and will start active training and hopes for a crack at Minor Stewart.

Minor Stewart, of Texarkana, beat "Cyclone" Berry of El Dorado at Huttig, Arkansas.

The Boxing Bill passed at the meeting of the Arkansas Legislature will go into effect about the tenth of June, as in drawing up the bill no emergency clause was attached and the law will not be effective until ninety days after its passage, according to information. Governor Martineau has not as yet made public the names of any appointees on the boxing commission.

Would be pleased to have matchmakers and secretaries of clubs over the State to send in their cards and results, newspaper clipping and any boxing news of interest for publication in the Arkansas column.

Address: Dr. X. G. May, 409 North "B" Street, Fort Smith, Ark.

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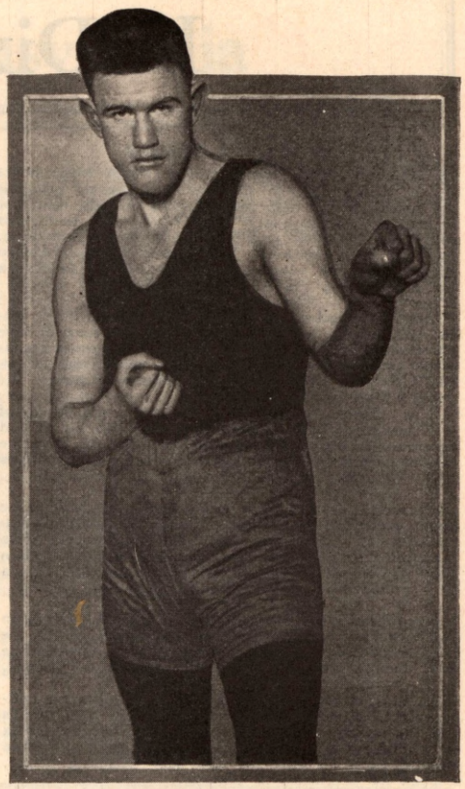


George Blackie Miller, Australian light heavyweight champ

IN ROCHESTER
By ROCKY CONTI

Joe Trippe, the Mt. Morris Wildcat, who in his short boxing career has met practically every leading lightweight in the boxing game, has returned to the game after eight months' lay-off. He has won his last five bouts by the K. O. route.

Mike Dempsey, who has been suspended in New York and Pennsylvania for a year, also came back strong last month when he gave Tommy Freeman the fight of his lift at Erie, Pa. Dempsey is also booked to meet Eddie Burnbrook at Erie on June 10.

Phil Verdi, local featherweight champion, is going like a house afire out in Hollywood, Calif., where he has won six straight bouts. Promoters are trying to match him with Bud Taylor for the latter part of the month.

Virgil Kincad, of Buffalo, is a promising boy that local fans always like to see here. In his two bouts here he defeated Paul Bernola and Billy Moody, of Erie, Pa. Kincad will be a good boy if taken care of right.

Joe Manuel, local featherweight, is in great demand these days in western New York State by giving Art Wander a lacing and by boxing a draw with Johnny Hieltsien of Buffalo.

Mickey Reaggan, of Perth Amboy, N. J., who is making Rochester his home, took on Cuddy De Marco on May 25 at Meadville and gave the Pittsburgher a tough battle.

Mike Marcells, better known as Scrapian, gave Otto Schondorff, the fighting German, a beating at Syracuse recently. Mike gave Otto 8 pounds in weight but got away with the decision.

Osk Till local middleweight champion, who recently was operated on, will meet some good boy this month at Jamestown. Till is a good bet here.

Lew Conti, a young amateur, will soon turn pro. Lew has won 28 bouts out of 30 and is the talk of Rochester in the amateurs. Lew lost the city championship to Frankie Schrabba, another promising lightweight, who has only lost one bout, and that to young Lew Conti.

Henry Cidoti, clever little flyweight of the Conti and Burns stable, made his debut recently before the local club and boxed a draw with Lew Atta.

Al Kane, better known to local fans as Irish, has left Rochester for Cleveland, where he is taking care of Lupo's boxers. Irish was the best instructor that Genesee Valley A. C. ever had. He was a very popular lad.

In Dixie and Points South

By PAUL A. SEEGAR

THE last month has seen few worth while bouts in this state, the dull summer season bringing the usual let-up and retrenchment on the part of promoters. Bermondsey Bill Wells put the skids under any ambition Jack Britton, former welter king, had for a comeback. Billy also smeared Arturo Shekels, thereby winning some sort of a title and a belt donated by the American Legion.

Arturo's brother, Armanda, has done rather better this month. Besides knocking over four or five hamandeggers, the Belgian Flash has neatly trimmed, three times in a row, one self-styled "Cowboy" Frankie Osner. Frankie believes it now.

This Osner "stable," by the way, composed of the "cowboy," one "Dandy" Kid Dorland, an in and outer, and a couple of prelim boys, seems to have the Miami club sewed up. Not a week passes that this outfit does not provide the "show."

France invaded Tampa two weeks ago and broke about even for the evening. Bobby Marriott of Baltimore won over Jean Mangeot of France, while Mangeot's stablemate, Henri Dewencker, slapped Ben Ray of Columbus, Ga., down for the count. Tampa boys provided the prelims.

Key West came to the front with three K.O.'s in in an evening. Battling Bravo was eliminated in the third round of his contest with Billy West while Roja Piempa flattened Ponce de Leon in the second.

At St. Petersburg Jean Mangeot, the French middleweight, dusted off Ollie Joyner for five rounds and the referee stopped the slaughter. Sammy Novia of Philly smeared Anisio Varela of Havana, while Jimmy Leto, brother of the fast stepping Tony, stopped Al Greenfield of Chicago.

At the same club George Lamson, 195-pound Cherokee Indian, made a punching bag of Fred "Tiny" Roberts, 225-pound Georgia pupil of Walk Miller. Lamson got tired and slammed over the sleeper in the third. Young Dewencker of France turned the tables on Sammy Novia and Bert White knocked out Kid King.

Tampa horned in with several fair matches. Armando Shekels made a monkey out of Jimmy Lanning, the Kansas City lightweight, and Bobby Marriott of Philadelphia sent Jean Mangeot, the Frenchman, to the cleaners a second time.

Dewencker, the French lightweight, came through with a win over Harry Allen of Macon. The Frenchmen and Cubans seem to have thrust the Georgia boys in the background the last month. About time the monopoly was busted into.

This Indian, George Lamson, put away Jimmy Lanning's stablemate, one Billy Britton. Lamson only had about 25 pounds on Britton. The boys must eat.

Petey Sarron of Miami has been slapping 'em endwise in his former home, Birmingham, Ala. Pete has won five in a row, Benny Regan of Atlanta being his latest victim.

Young Manuel came to Miami and gave "Dandy" Kid Dorland such a beating that the "Dandy" could not take his usual place the following week. As a result his stablemate, Frankie Osner, went in and lost to this Shekels person for the third time.

Bobby Marriott took an old-fashioned licking from Frankie Murphy of Brooklyn. Harry Allen dropped another when Dick Gore pasted himself to the decision over Allen.

Hollis Sullivan alleged Dixie featherweight champion, lost his mythical title to Tim Dowd in Jacksonville when Dowd's work won the approval of the judges.

I hope next month to be able to say that the promoters of the state have jazzed up the game here by bringing in some good boys from the north. The game needs a boost, but most of all it needs a couple of good ink slingers to keep the public interested. The Florida promoter should see the wisdom of advertising their fights.

IN FLORIDA RINGS

By RED NEWTON

Bobby Marriott, Baltimore middleweight, decisively defeated Jean Mangeot, of France, in the 10-round main event at Tampa. It was the second time the two boys have met here. Marriott shaded Mangeot in the first meeting, May 20.

Henri Dewancker, French boxer, who claims the Mexican featherweight title, added the Southern championship to his list in the Tampa arena on May 27, when he scored a five-round knockout over Ben Ray, of Columbus, Ga. Ray won the Dixie title from Newsboy Dick Bowden, of Cleveland, six weeks ago in the Tampa arena. Bowden plucked the crown from the brow of Tim O'Dowd, of Louisville.

"Big Ben" Pound, amateur heavyweight from Rollins College, who scored seven consecutive knockouts over professional heavies in the Tampa ring, opened a training camp near Tampa. Promoter Jim Downing has Pound's signature to a contract. Several heavyweights will be imported as sparring partners for the giant collegian, who is over six feet in height and weighs 195 pounds.

"Bumbo" Myers, of Akron, Ohio, will invade Tampa within the next two weeks for the purpose of meeting George Lamson, Cherokee Indian from the far west; "Big Ben" Pound and Jack Turner. He will probably meet Turner in Tampa, June 3.

Charlie Diaz, of Tampa, knocked out Pete Antley, of Columbus, Ga., in the third round of their scheduled 10-round bout in the Cuban Club arena, Tampa. Fighting Yap, of Los Angeles, lost to Jimmie Leto, of Tampa, six rounds. Frank Cali and Harry Seeley, both of Tampa, drew, six rounds. Kid Pasquale defeated Battling Arthur, four rounds.

Roy Potter, of Marietta, Ohio, defeated Lou Vida, St. Augustine, Fla., by a technical knockout, at Jacksonville, May 24. They are welterweights. Joe Slvin, of Jacksonville, won a judges' decision over Eddie Burl, of Mobile, 10 rounds.

George Lamson, Cherokee Indian from Portland, Ore., scored a three-round knockout over Fred "Tiny" Roberts, of Walt Miller's Atlanta stable, at St. Petersburg. Roberts is a former football star of the Oglethorpe University.

Henry Dewancker, of France, won a grueling 10-round battle from Sammy Ruvia, of Philadelphia, at St. Petersburg.

Armando Shekels, 19 year old Belgian lightweight, won decisively from Jimmy Lanning, of Kansas City, in the Tampa arena, on May 20. Ollie Joyner, of Bradenton, knocked out Jack Bridges, of West Palm Beach, in the third round of their scheduled eight-round bout. They are middleweights. Tod Morgan, St. Petersburg junior welterweight, scored a three-round knockout over Joe Scarbo, of Tampa.

Enrique Ponce de Leon, Spanish welterweight, who is a member of Luis Paga's foreign stable in Tampa, defeated Larry Avera, of Atlanta, at Havana, Cuba, May 21.

Julian Jim Moran, another Spanish welterweight who is a member of Parga's stable, drew with Avera, 12 rounds, at Havana, on May 14. Ponce de Leon lost on a foul to Kai Kruse, of Denmark.

Black Cat Lulo, of Tampa, drew with Al de Rose, of Jacksonville, at the Cuban Club, Tampa, on May 16, 10 rounds. Joe Silver, of Tampa, and Baby Reyes, of Chicago, flyweights, drew, six rounds. Kid Camero of Tampa, knocked out Jack Williams, of Cleveland, in the second round of their scheduled six-round bout.

"Farmer Joe" Cooper, of Indianapolis, defeated "Gentleman Joe" Schlocker, of Los Angeles, 10 rounds, in the Tampa areaa, on May 13. They are welterweights. Jimmy Lanning, Kansas City lightweight, knocked out Battling Barnett, of Atlanta, in the fifth round of their scheduled 10-round battle. Henri Dewancker, of France, defeated Harry Allen, Jacksonville, Fla., featherweight, 10 rounds.

Jean Mangeot, French middleweight, scored a two-round knockout over Teddy Taylor, of Lake Worth, Fla., at the Cuban Club, Tampa, May 9. Willie Norwood, of Sanford, Fla., and Charlie Diaz, of Tampa, drew, eight rounds.

George Lamson, of Portland, Ore., scored a ninth-round knockout over Billy Britton, Kansas Cyclone, in the Tampa arena, May 6. "Gentleman Joe" Schlocker, of Los Angeles, outpointed Enrique Ponce de Leon, of Havana, 10 rounds. They are welterweights. Henri Dewancker, French featherweight, scored a two-round knockout of Young Russell, of Tampa.

FROM VIRGINIA

By RODY DAVIS

Replete with hard punching and fast boxing was the ten-rounder at the Grays Armory in Richmond on May 26 when the popular Andy Bowen, Washington 130-pounder, met Andy Kelly, of Baltimore, a good junior lightweight. For the first three rounds the fight was about even, but after that Bowen's aggressiveness literally took Kelly off his feet and the decision went to the Washington scrapper.

In the other feature Willie Ptomey, All-Service middleweight champ, drew with Jimmy Brock, Baltimore fighter, now living in Richmond, in a ten-round bout. Their fight consisted of not much boxing, but plenty of old fashioned punching.

In the opener, a six-rounder, Willie Jackson, of Richmond, defeated Jack Burton, Fort Monroe, 128-pounder, in a good fast scrap.

A fight which created a lot of interest in Richmond was the ten-round main affair showing Joey Goodman, Richmonder, now fighting under Ike Dorgan in New York, against Kid Holland, known in Virginia as The Phoebus Flash. The decision went to Joey after a corking good fight.

In the semi-windup Eddie Booth, Richmond boy, beat Kid Markey, from Oklahoma. This Booth is always in good condition and can be counted upon to always make a fight of it. His weight is 135 pounds.

Andy Kelly received a K. O. over Tudy McClellan in the third round of another fight.

Staunton, Virginia, folks had their first taste of real scrapping on May 27, when they witnessed four star bouts on the stage of the Beverly Theatre there.

In the first of the fights Sergeant Margulies met Jimmy Brock. Their fight developed into a slugging contest and both did some nice work in close.

It should be here noted that both Brock and Willie Ptomey fought on this Staunton show the very next night after they had battled each other in a ten-round affair in Richmond. Some "Iron Men," huh?

The next fight showed Eddie Bowen, brother of Andy Bowen, fighting Reddy Tendler, formerly of Baltimore. Here was a fast fight all the way. These fellows are featherweights.

Then came on Willie Ptomey, the Baltimore "Big Boy," against Fireman Griffin, Richmond 165 pounder. They worked fast for two big ones and had the gloves been of the proper five ounce variety, instead of eighths, there would most likely been a K.O. in this match.

The last fight on the program showed the classy Frankie Masonis, the army's entrant in the finals of the All-Service fights at Sequi-Centennial last fall, fighting Eddie Booth, Richmond 135 pounder. Fans in Staunton here saw a fine scrap.

It is to be hoped that Staunton fans will see some more fights. The above program was put on by the American Legion there.

George Leslie, Third Corps Area featherweight champion, would have also shown on the Staunton card but for the fact that he sprained his right arm and naturally could not fight.

IN IOWA RINGS

By BOB WAGNER

Louie Mays, Dave Fidler's hard hitting welterweight of Des Moines, beat Mike Rozgall, Omaha, in ten fast rounds at Cedar Rapids.

Harold Plude and Eimer Leonard, junior lightweights of Des Moines, battled six rounds to a draw at Riverview Park, Des Moines. In the other six-round bout, Carl Scales, Des Moines Negro welterweight, and Andy Anderson of Adel went six rounds to a draw.

Geo. Bourland, Chicago light heavyweight, has been signed by Maurice Cohen, promoter at Waterloo, to meet Chuck Burns, Southern light heavy, in the feature ten-round bout at the ball park this month. Emil Morrow, Des Moines, and Buddy MacDonald meet in the other ten-rounder.

Morris McMullen, Irish welterweight under the management of Johnny Greeley, has been signed by Joe Kelly, boxing promoter at Des Moines, to meet some good boy in the second open air show this month.

Frankie Smith and Dutch Kimball, two of the best bantams in Iowa, went six rounds to a draw in the greatest fight seen in a Des Moines ring in some time.

Dutch Kimball, Des Moines, and Mickey Cohen, Denver, gave Hutchinson, Kansas, fans more action in their eight-round bout that the announcer was unable to introduce the main event for about twenty minutes. They boxed a draw.

Floyd Bowers, Des Moines, and Wilson Wagner, Kansas City middleweight, boxed ten rounds to a draw at Kansas City.

Fistic Reports from Pennsylvania

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

Leon Rains' name continues to be boomed as the probable president and general manager of the Arena boxing bouts for next fall and winter. Rains has been devoting his energies to his advertising business ever since he stepped out of the promotion game at the Olympia and Arena.

Jimmy Toppi has opened up the new Broadway Club in South Philadelphia and figures on having a big summer.

George Godfrey, the knockout "Black Panther" in Jimmy Daugherty's stable, may be seen in an open-air windup in Phillie this summer. George has been knocking 'em stiff on the coast and efforts are being made to bring him together with Harry Wills. Godfrey is perfectly willing.

Since turning professional, Eiver Monaghan, former Shanahan Catholic Club star, has been meeting with succees. In his first pro. fight he scored a K. O.

Benny Bass, the featherweight ace in Phil Glassman's ranks, will have a busy summer if plans work out. When Bass and Joe Glick, the New Yorker, hook up again, there should be plenty of action. Glick claims he was cheated out of a K. O. in their last meeting, while Bass still insists he was fouled, and the fans argue both ways.

Among the veterans who still give action in the ring is Jeff Smith, the Mt. Holly scrapper. He virtually claims the Quaker City has his headquarters.

Emory Cabana has returned from a visit to his home in Maine. Cabana is one of the shiftiest lads seen here in years.

Al Nash, former fighter, and Jack Reinfeld are going to stage open-air bouts this summer. They have leased the Elks' baseball field in West Philadelphia.

No boxing show in Philadelphia is complete without Joe Cervino at the bell. He has made quite a reputation as a timekeeper.

Since Tommy Loughran, the pride of South Philadelphia, easily beat Young Stribling in the Brooklyn ball park ring, local promoters have been trying to get Delaney lined up for an open-air windup, but the Bridgeport, Conn., fighter apparently wants too much.

Bobby Burke, the Reading fighter, would like to have a return match with Matty White, the Kensington favorite. They recently put up a good scrap here.

One of the most promising new heavyweights in the Quaker City belt is Jack Gross, the South Jersey mauler, who has been knocking his opponents stiff. He has a terrific punch and can box.

Within the last few weeks Lew Tendler, southpaw battler, has received tempting offers from Boston. He may take part in an open-air show there this summer.

Although these are busy days for the iceman, Matt Adgie, has mapped out a strenuous outdoor campaign that will keep him busy until cold weather comes. Max (Boo Boo) Hoff says the West Philadelphia iceman always packs the fans in.

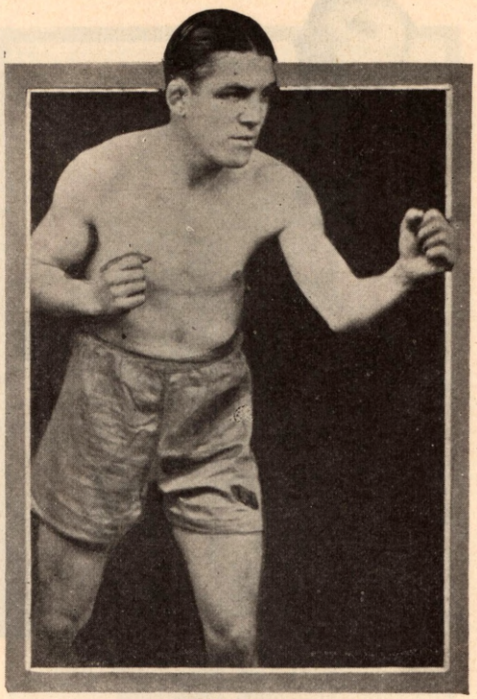
Ernie Caesar is a young Philadelphia lad who has been in the game here only one year yet has scored fourteen knockouts. He is being called by his friends the "Philadelphia sensation."

FROM WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

Jackie Britton, Pringle Flash won on a foul over Frankie Genaro of New York in the sixth round of a scheduled ten round setto. This was Britton's second victory over a topnotcher, having recently trimmed California Joe Lynch.

Genaro started out like a winner and took the first two rounds, but from the third round on the tide of the battle swung in Britton's favor until the foul was delivered.

Two quick knock outs featured the same card. Bobby William of Syracuse disposed of Jimmy McMullen in the third round and Tubby Noble won on a technical k.o. from Billy McDonough of Philadelphia in the first frame.



Tommy Cooney, hart hitting Atlantic City lightwght

The Armory A. C. put on a good bill recently. Mickey Doyle, Pittston Southpaw, held Chick Suggs, New Bedford, Mass., colored boy to a draw in ten rounds. Joey Gans of this city won over Jimmy Moore of California in a return match, having battled to a draw in their previous meeting.

On the same card Matty Kraft defeated Jack Tilden, Jack Manley won over Billy Wiley by a k.o. and Kid Williams of Plymouth outpointed Johnny Kelly of this city in the opening four round bout.

Gerald Nelligan of Newtown has left to join Johnny Dunn, formerly of the same place, who is now making his home at Erie, Pa. Nelligan has already engaged in several encounters and has made a big hit with the fans in the Western part of the State by his clever style of milling.

Bobby McNulty, Pittston featherweight, is fighting in pretty good form lately and will be matched here in the near future.

Ruby Klein of this city is now in training in preparation to take on any of the local welterweights. Ruby put up a great battle with Stanley Lucas of Nanticoke in his last time out.

The Armory A. C. officials are busy these days trying to land a match between Billy Kelly, formerly of Scranton, but now of New York City and Willie Davies, Charleroi battler for the flyweight championship of Pennsylvania. This match will be staged at the local ball park.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By JULES D. BECK

If appearances count for anything, it looks like a lean boxing season for the fans in this locality. The indoor season being down, the chances of seeing outdoor shows are remote. The only available spot in this district for a big shot would be Forbes Field, the home of the Pirates and staging shows there and getting the park, are two different things. The promoters of Forbes Field ask exorbitant rentals for the field, making it impossible for promoters to risk the venture.

However, the writer of this column will make an effort to lease the ball park at Duquesne and give the fans a little action. He expects to feature Cuddy DeMarco, Willie Davies, Tommy Ryan and Tommy Crowley. The park is ideally located seven miles from Pittsburgh with good facilities to handle the crowd, and the park can easily seat seven thousand.

Meet Gentlemen Jim Buckanan, manager of the coming flyweight champion, Willie Davies from Charleroi. If you as yet haven't seen Davies you are missing a treat. He is about the snappiest, cleverest little fellow in this country. Promoters, you can find out for yourselves by getting in touch with Buckanan at Charleroi.

By the way, this town Charleroi sure has two good fighters. Cuddy DeMarco also hails from here and take it from me, Cuddy can handle his dukes when the occasion arises. One thing for Cuddy, he is always ready to step in and meet any lightweight in the country, and the promoters are always eager for his services as Cuddy sure draws them at the gate. Cuddy has met some of the leading lightweights in the country.

Freddy Boylestein is back in his stride. The clever Dutchman turns in victories in succession and will soon be ranked with the best of his class.

Tommy Madden is doing wonders with his stellar junior welter Tug Phillips. Phillips was on the brink of retirement a short time ago due to his defeat at the hands of Joes LaCrey, but Madden's persuasion and Tug's sudden desire for more coin turned Tug back into the ring.

Bill Heckman took his stellar featherweight, Tommy Crowley to Philadelphia where Tommy dropped the duke to the clever Frenchman, Andrie Routis in a ten round go.

Joey Katkish, newcomer among the 118 pound stars, lost a close one to Nate Carp at Baltimore. Katkish as well as others from Pittsburgh, are handled by the New York Bronson & Brown tribe.

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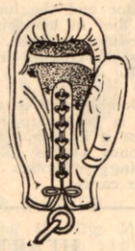

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By HAROLD WALSH

TOLEDO TOPICS

By OSCAR C. RUHL

Soldier Dombrowski of Detroit took a beating from Chuck Feldman of Toledo in their ten-round match in Toledo on May 27. Feldman outhit and outboxed the Pole all during the fight.

Kayo Morgan, eccentric Toledo flyweight, scored one of his greatest victories when he handily whipped Carl Cavelli of Canton in the eight-round semi-final.

Al Massey of Muskegon outfought Harold Knopp of Toledo in eight rounds.

Paul Girard knocked out Charley White, both Toledo flyweights, in the second round of the four-round curtain raiser. Rights and lefts to the jaw did it.

Tommy Lane of Toledo defeated Clyde Tremaine of Columbus in an eight-round decision bout in Marion May 27. Each weighed in at 122. Lane was the winner all the way through.

Ervin Grace of Columbus took the six-round semi-final from Louis Adair of Toledo.

Toledo fighters are being kept busy. Five of them, Alec Simms, Bob Renderly, Louis Carpentero, Gyp Williams and Tommy Milton have scheduled out-of-town bouts. A number of others are also booked to appear in bouts in small town around here.

When Loo Hop, local restaurateur, appeared in the Shea Brothers' cigar store one day last week and purchased a ringside seat for the Dombrowski-Feldman melee, he established a record that many fight fans would be proud to boast. Mr. Hop has attended every boxing match of any consequence held in this city during the last fourteen years.

Louis Carpentero, Filipino flyweight of Toledo, defeated Happy Atherton of Indianapolis in a sensational ten-round bout at Dayton on May 27. The Filipino had the better of the fight all the way through.

Bobby Rendely of Toledo landed the cleaner and harder blows in his ten-round slugging bee with Jack Willis of Erie at Erie, Pa., May 17, and won the referee's decision. The boys are featherweights.

Chuck Burns, San Antonia heavyweight, defeated Joe Lohman, Toledo, in a furious twelve-round bout in Springfield May 13. Lohman tipped the beam at 172 and Burns at 169.

Probably no one boxer is causing more trouble to the Middlewest promoters than Soldier Dombrowski of Detroit. This lightweight is a former service aviator and the lure of aviation hasn't left him yet. He flies in his ship from town to town where he is scheduled to fight, and to top that off, he always insists on landing in a parachute to give the fans a thrill.

Dombrowski is a good fighter with a deadly left. He is bound to make a big hurrah in the boxing game if he keeps a going like he is at present. On account of his liking the air, however, the various boxing promoters are fickle about signing him to their cards.

HEARD IN CLEVELAND

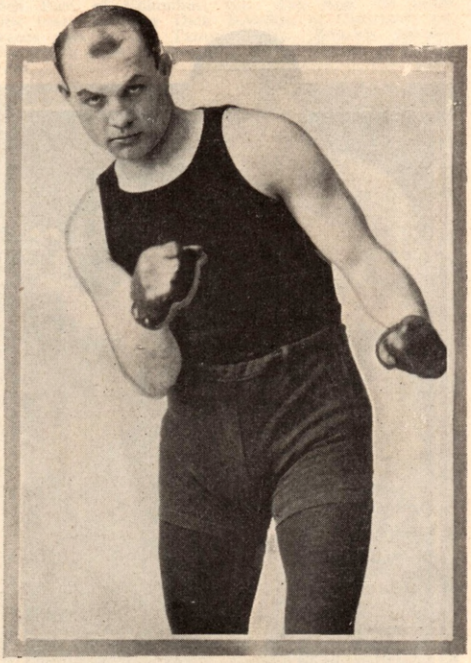
By ANTHONY J. TRIVISON

Returning to ring after an absence of two months. Billy Wallace, the Cleveland-Alaskan lightweight, easily defeated Eddie Kid Wagner of Philadelphia. The fight went the scheduled ten rounds, but it came near being terminated before that time on several occasions. Wallace was ever on the offensive, trying at times desperately to break through Wagner's guard, but Eddie was in to "stay" and stay he did. Wallace excelled at infighting, something that he has shown in the past to be rather weak at.

Red Uhlan, lately of California, made his Cleveland debut under the management of Scotty De Lauer, by knocking out Joe Kurp of Pennsylvania in the third round of their skirmish. Uhlan is a southpaw and hits extremely well with his left paw.

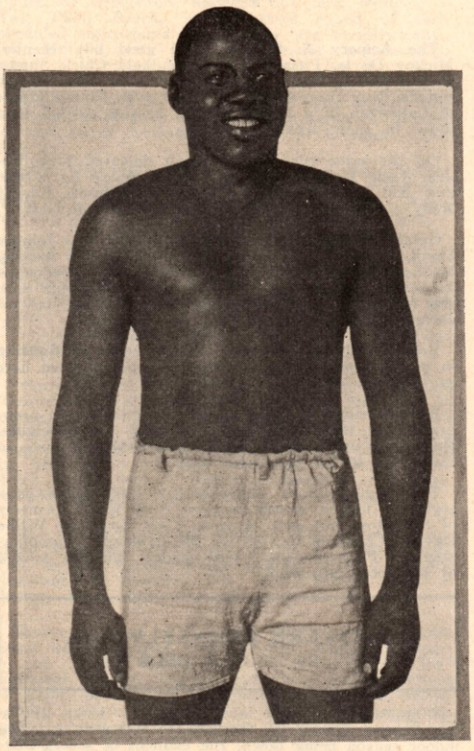
Mike Segal, a lightweight from California and now under the care of Scotty De Lauer, lost a decision to Benny Burns, Suey Welch's star.

Scotty De Lauer, the former Oakland, California, newspaper man, has six Californians under his care. They are Billy Wallace, Johnny Farr, Billy Herrold, Red Uhlan and Mickey Segal.



Johnny Klesch, Cleveland's best middleweight boxer.

* * *



Ceal Harris of Chicago being groomed by veteran Barney Abel as a heavyweight titular aspirant. Harris is 21 years. Weighs 225 pounds, and is 6 feet 3½ inches in height.

The year that Johnny Farr fought his first professional fight he made a credible showing with Louis Kid Kaplan. Kaplan at the time had just been acclaimed champion and was making the rounds throughout the country with his new honors. In Oakland, California, Kaplan was booked against a "set-up," this "set-up" being Johnny Farr, who proved to Louis that he was anything but a "sucker." In early July, Farr will meet Louis Kid Kaplan here.

Ray Campbell, fistic writer on the Cleveland News and about the only national known sport writer to predict Dempsey's defeat by Gene Tunney, is becoming the best picker of winners in the country. Campbell picked Dundee to defeat Eugene Criqui, Criqui to defeat Kilbane, Sharkey to defeat Wills and Maloney, McTigue to defeat Paul Berlenbach, Wallace to defeat Kaplan, DeMarco and Wagner.

Tommy Freeman, Cleveland's bid for the welter diadem went to Chicago to defeat Meyer Grace. Freeman is gunning for a return shot at Joe Dundee, the latter won a verdict by a technical knockout, in New York, about a year ago, and Freeman is now convinced he can "take" Dundee over. Freeman has made an enviable record. It was our own Tommy Freeman that so fiercely annihilated Shuffle Callahan, that Callahan ceased to be a menace in the welter

Phil Zwick, Tommy McGinty's 122-pound luminary, knocked out one Tommy O'Niel in the third round at a very recent show and then took on Armando Santiago, Churchill's Cuban representative. Santiago was floored on four occasions but always came back for more. Since Phil located here, he has won ten of his twelve fights here by knockouts. As he is still a youngster, he is giving promise of developing into one of the hitting sensations of the present ring history. Zwick is a tall angular fellow, with unusually long arms, and a terrific overhand right hand.

Johnny DiTirro is keeping his heavyweight flash, Nick Gavin, quite busy these days. Gavin is fighting twice a month and has knocked all the men he has faced during the past six months, and is looked upon to be a better heavyweight prospect than Johnny Risko was. His past record is wonderful and his future is watched by many friends.

Billy Herrold, youthful member of the Wallace-Farr stable, won easily in six rounds from Charles Amblard of France at a very recent show. Herrold took the bout on twenty-four hours' notice, and made a credible appearance.

Johnny Konka, Billy Wallace's protege, made his professional debut in Akron, on the Petrolle-Duffy card and left-handed his opponent to an easy victory.

Johnny Carpenter, Columbus, Ohio, sensation who has won twenty-five of his 29 fights by a knockout, recently broke a digit in his right hand and will be on the shelf for an indefinite time.

Lawrence Lupo, leading Cleveland promoter, has taken over the operation of both the Olympic and Taylor Bowl. These two arenas are Cleveland's sole places of fistic amusement. Lupo can be reached at 804 The Union Mortgage Building of this city.

Floyd Hybert, Lupo's star 150-pounder, knocked out Willie Greb, a cousin of the late Harry, in the tenth round, while Johnny Datto, also under the Lupo wing, held his own with Charlie Goodman in eight rounds.

Babe Keller, star bantam under the direction of Jerry Sachs, recently went twelve rounds with the flyweight champion, Fidel LaBarba at Detroit. Keller is but 18 years old and shows improvement in each succeeding fight.

Gaston Charles, junior lightweight of France, will be soon back in town. Gaston was without doubt the most pleasing and colorful fighter here. His sensational battles against Moxie Holub and Buck Fleming will always be a bright memory to local fans. Charles left these parts two years ago to serve as an aviator for his native land. He has been recently discharged and will return under the care of his old manager and friend, Bennie Ray.

Billy Petrolle, the Fargo Express, came to show his wares around these parts and knocked out Jack Duffy of Toledo in the first round of their tussle. Billy Wallace was a spectator, but the sudden termination gained Wallace no knowledge of Petrolle's style.

Moxie Miller, local 128-pounder, has now placed himself under the management of Matt Bramson, who expects to keep his boy busy at the current outdoor shows. Miller has a pleasing record, having decisions over Steve Nugent, Merle Alte, Eddie Bowen, Joe Turner, Johnny Hannison and Bobby Rendelli.

Johnnie Kilbane, former featherweight champion of the world, made his debut as a referee of main go events, and was very well received.

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Boxing in Cuba

By MILTON BARON

JOSE ARGUELLES, crack Cuban flyweight, continued his winning streak by defeating Kid Armandito in a return match. Armanidito proved game to the core, but was unable to keep up with Arguelles speed. A week later Arguelles defeated Jimmy Kelly. The following week Arguelles battered Kid Casala, a product of the amateur ranks, all over the ring. Arguelles has had only eight fights, but is a marvel. Keep your eye on this boy.

Hilario Martinez and Young Manuel, Cuban southpaw from Tampa, Fla., furnished the fireworks in the main go at Arena Colon, and at the end of ten fast rounds the judge's decided on a draw. The crowd was big, with a $7,000 gate.

Agustin Lillo, lanky Cuban welterweight, lost to Vega Rubin, Spanish "toreador," who had a twelve pound advantage. Lillo easily won seven out of the eight rounds, but the judges ruled against him. Rubin scored a knockdown in the first round.

Commandante Enrique Recio, the president of the Boxing Commission, is trying his utmost to better the game. He is doing good work.

The United Promoters are back on the job again. After a layoff of about a year they resumed promoting and had Jim Moran and Larry Avera featured at Arena Colon. Luis Parga, who is the matchmaker, will soon import first-class talent. Mr. Parga just returned from the United States, where he was managing a string of good boys, and his experience there will no doubt serve to better the boxing game in Cuba. We hope Parga stays here. He is one of the popular ring men.

Enriquito Valdes, sterling bantam, is again in good condition. He will soon be seen in action. Valdes is one of the classiest Cuban boxers, and has made a hit with the southern fans. Valdes will soon be seen in Chicago rings.

Angel Diaz, Cuban feather champion, lost an eight-round decision to Juan Herrera here. Herrera is a fast two-fisted battler.

Relampago Saguero whose real name is Robert Duo, beat Hilario Martinez on a foul. Things looked quite even, with perhaps Martinez having a little edge, when in the fifth round the unpardonable foul was landed. The referee ordered the "break," and Martinez landed a stiff right uppercut which floored Duo.

Jim Moran, Spanish welter, and Larry Avera, U. S. welter, fought twelve good rounds to a draw.

Ponce De Leon, Cuban welter champion, lost on a foul to Terry Caikrug, called the Philadelphia wildcat.

Ramon Perez, dusky Cuban bantam contender, defeated Genaro Pino, the present champion, at catchweights. Perez actually made Pino eat out of his hands. In the fifth round he opened a big cut over Pino's left eye and split his nose.

Anisio Orbeta scored a four-round knockout over Young Peralta. Orbeta is a clever boxer with a mean punch and quite popular with the fans.

Pardo Alemany, popular local promoter, made a big success when he featured Hilario Martinez and Young Manuel. The house drew $7,0000, and Mr. Alemany was nothing but smiles as the fight went on.

Kid Charol, middleweight champion, just returned from an extensive trip to South America, where he piled up a string of victories. Charol is doing well.

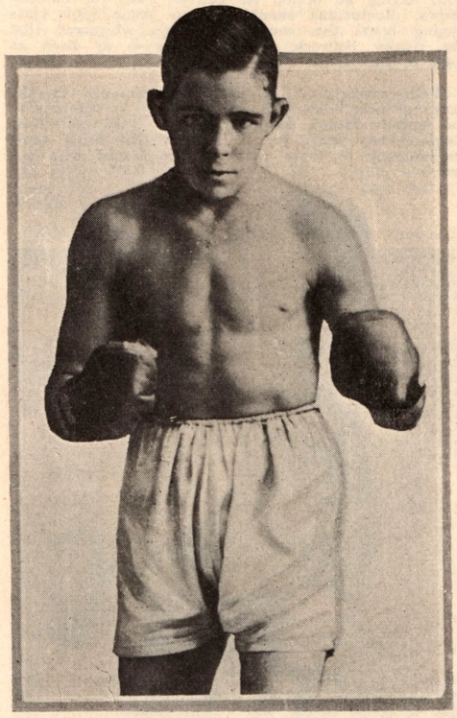
Nicasio Varela, after a few months in Florida, has just arrived with a dozen or so of "wins," and is now a junior lightweight. Varela is well liked here and will soon be fighting in Havana rings.

Genaro Pino, after losing to Ramon Perez, is clamoring for a return match with his dusky conqueror. Perez must soon defend one of his two titles.

F. A. Fowler has been appointed by the Boxing Commission as professor for the academy, and Mr. Fowler's many years of experience will surely prove a great benefit to the local boxers, especially the amateurs. Mr. Fowler so far has produced four of the Cuban champions, and is well known and liked in Cuba.

E. Valmaña, official timekeeper, is one of the popular men in Havana, and whenever he's at the bell not a second escapes his eagle eye.

Sr. Vazquez, secretary of the Boxing Commission, has thousands of friends, as his golden actions towards the boxers is to be appreciated.



Jose Arguelles, Cuba's clever flyweight. He has won all his fights

EUROPEAN TROUPE HAS NEW HOME AT TAMPA, FLA.

By MARVIN McCARTHY

Eight sturdy ringsters—most of them Europeans—are giving Florida its most colorful boxing colony in years. They are under the direction of Luis Parga and are making a hit here.

From their new home in the northern part of the city—where Parga has provided living quarters in one bungalow and a gymnasium and training grounds in another—these ringmen have sallied forth across east and west coasts of the state, and today are recognized as the most modern exponents of the art of bumping mugs in Florida.

Almost every division has a representative in Parga's troupe, known as the European troupe. There is Anisio Varels, the Cuban featherweight; Nicacia Orbeta, Cuban lightweight; Henry Dewanker, French lightweight; Armando Shekels, Belgian lightweight; Arturo Shekels, Belgian welter weight; Julian Jim Moran and Enriquez Ponce De Leon, Spanish welters, and Jean Mangeot, French middleweight.

Parga is planning on a trip into the east and middle west this summer. The two Shekels, Moran and Mangeot are expected by Luis to do most of the milling on this tour, but with Orbeta, Dewanker, Ponce De Leon and Varela coming in for a portion of attention, anyway.

The boys live together in their new bungalow-gymnasium, very much on the order of a group of fraternity brothers.

ANSWERS TO WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

1—Jack Britton.
2—Patsy, Haley, Kid McPartland, Joe Bernstein.
3—Jim Barry, Eddie Forbes, Johnny Coulon.
4—Cannonball Eddie Martin, 1925.
5—Ritchie Mitchell.
6—Kidney, rabbit, backhand.
7—Six feet of gauze and two of tape.
8—Joe, in four rounds.
9—Yes.
10—Referee continues to count where he last left off. No new count is started.

Questions on page 26.

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R-7

New England Flashes

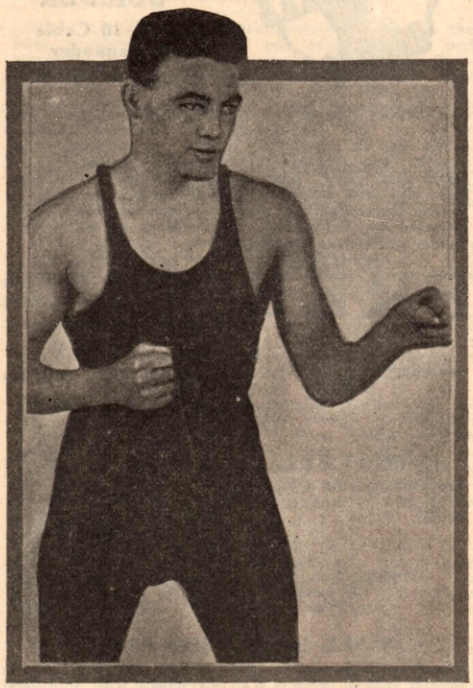
Boston, the largest city in New England, is very much in the fistic limelight these days with Jack Sharkey, Al Mello, Honeyboy Finnegan, Sammy Fuller and game Jimmy Maloney up in the money and all fired with the burning ambition to get to the top. So it is not a source of wonder that Beantowners feel very chesty these days when the subject of boxing is broached.

The recent melee between Jimmy Maloney and Jack Sharkey, although ending in a victory for Sailor Jack, has not hurt Jimmy's popularity in the least, and Maloney is still the idol of fans in this section and is sure to cash in on this enthusiasm on the part of the fans in his future bouts, and he has a great many left in his rugged physique. As for Jack, he can look forward to a meeting with studious Gene and he is able right now to give that worthy a busy evening inside hemp.

Al Mello, Lowell's great welterweight, has two very hard battles on his slate for this month in the persons of Ace Hudkins and Joe Simonwich, two tough pieces of rawhide, and if rugged Al can hurdle these obstacles he will be right at the heels of Messrs. Latzo and Dundee.

Red Chapman and Honeyboy Finnegan meet this month in a bout that should go a long way towards clearing up the featherweight muddle. Both boys are very popular in this section and are bitter rivals, and New York is sure to see a bitter contest when these boys meet.

Harry Kelley, that popular trainer of boxers, scored another victory for his methods when he acted as



Bert Brown, Montreal lightweight

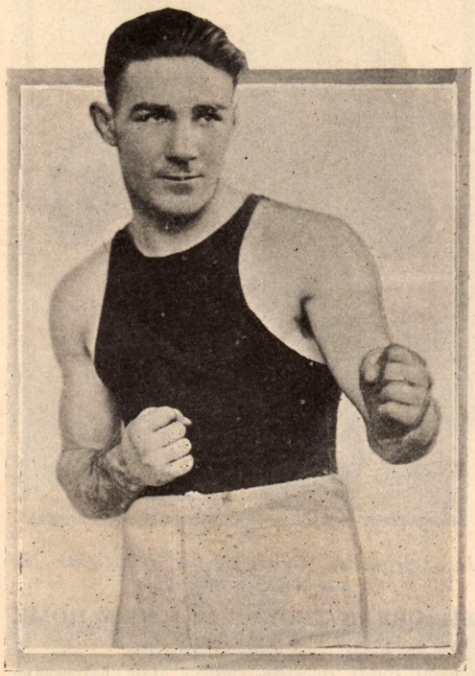
chief second for Jack Sharkey in his recent contest. Kelley was the former trainer of Johnny Wilson when he was the leader of the middleweights. He has a world of experience and his services are always in great demand.

Ed Keeley, the former Bridgeport heavy, now making his home in this section, meets Pailino here this month for the Argonne A. A. at Braves Field, Boston. The bout should draw well, as the Spaniard was said to have tried to avoid meeting Keeley, who is a southpaw and labeled dangerous. Keeley is managed by Johnny McGrath, the former mentor of Jimmy Maloney.

Tom Goodwin, the live wire matchmaker of the Suffolk A. A., Boston, is reported as dickering with Johnny Dundee for a bout in Boston with Sammy Fuller. The only hitch is the amount of money the veteran shall receive. Goodwin will probably give him his price. If Sammy should defeat Dundee at weight he would be recognized everywhere as the featherweight champion, as Dundee has never been defeated at the class limit. Both boys are Italian and very popular in this section, and they would attract a record crowd.

With the Argonne A. A. and the Suffolk A. A. both having an option on Braves Field for outdoor shows, Bostonians should witness some high class boxing bouts this summer, for 'tis whispered that the rivalry between the promoters is as keen as some of the boxers they sign.

Well, readers, it is said that changes in the ranks of title holders in boxing act as a stimulus to the sport. Here's hoping that at least one New England boy soars to the heights that bring fame and fortune to those that can be classed with the best



Barney Adair, who is eager to mix it with the best in his division.

CONNECTICUT NOTES

By R. L. T.

The two outstanding cards of the month have been run off by the popular Tony Paolillo of the Elm City A. C. in New Haven. In the headline bout of one, Louis Kid Kaplan of Meriden, retired undefeated featherweight champ, went eight fast rounds with Tony Vaccarelli of New York. Tony retired in the eighth, claiming two broken hands.

On the same card, Steve Smith, Bridgeport feather, and Al Tripoli, former Olympic star, boxed eight fast rounds. Tripoli took the decision.

Jimmy Rossi, Westerly, R. I., lightheavy, and Gene Bryan, South Norwalk negro, are staging an elimination tournament of their own, Rossi hung the long count on Bryan in three rounds. Then Gene turned the tables on Jimmy in two heats. The third meeting of the pair should be a thriller as both boys are two handed fighters that fight.

Tony Travers, New Haven welter, has won his last two starts with K. O.'s, taking Ernie Perry in one round and Joe Kelly in five.

Johnny "Sheik" Leonard, State welterweight champion, continued his winning streak by knocking out Johnny Saxon in eight rounds.

Steve Smith lost another close decision to Nick Quagarelli, New York feather. Steve has won decisions over Patsy Ruffalo and Joe Malone within a month. He is a willing mixer and local fans would like to see him rematched with Eddie Anderson.

Bobby Mays, New London southpaw lightweight, lost his first decision to Joey Kaufman of New York.

Pete August found Eddie Burnbrook, former A. E. F. welterweight champ, a little too much to handle and lost a ten round verdict.

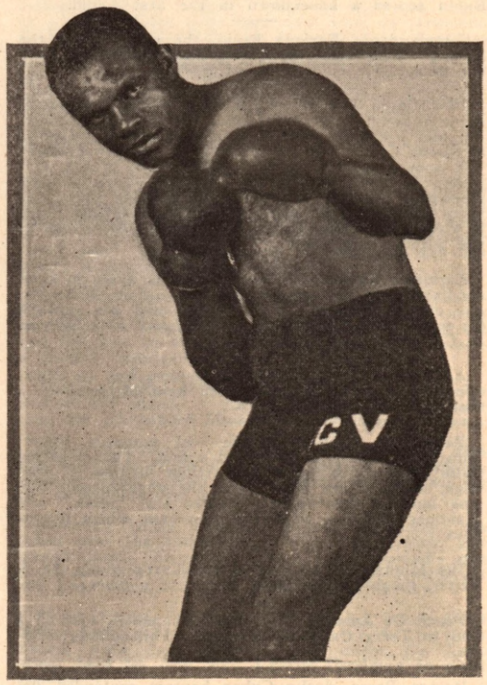
Larry Roche, Newark featherweight, brought his bicycle to Bridgeport and was closely pursued through a ten rounder by Steve Smith. Steve did his best to make a fight of it, but Larry seemed to have other plans.

Jimmy Bones, popular Bridgeport bantam, won a close decision from Quina Lee, champion of the southern states.

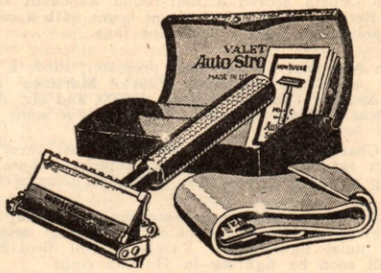
Izzy Kaplan, brother of Louis Kid Kaplan, and Eddie Drako of Baltimore, put on a thriller for six rounds. The crowd howled when Izzy was awarded the decision.

High Hat McCollars took a fearful beating from Johnny Saxon, but managed to finish under his own power.

There are several splendid cards booked for June.



Wild Cat Varner, an Alabama welterweight with a good sock



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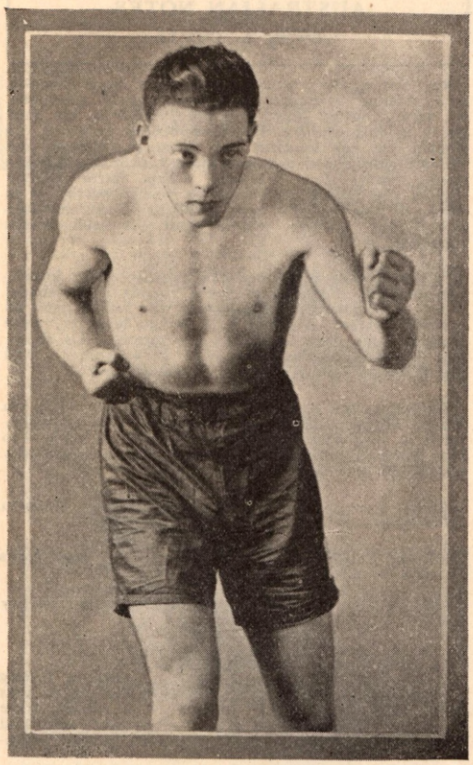
Gathered in Canada

By JACK JARVIS

RENE DEVOS, European middleweight champion, made an auspicious return to American rings when Alex Moore, astute, silver-tongued Montreal promoter, featured the "Battling Belgian" with Del Fontaine, rugged Winnipeg fighter, over 10 rounds at the Forum, Montreal's magnificent sports arena. Devos showed the customers a sweet line of boxing wares, as he gave the westerner a nifty pasting.

Chris Newton, former lightweight champion of the Dominion, plastered and bounced several carloads of boxing gloves off the map of Eddie Paulus, chunky French-Canadian, for six of their eight rounds, and was easily entitled to the award. When the referee announced the boys and the decision "even-stephen" the "boo boys" gave a lengthy demonstration of the "Razzberry Chorus."

While visiting Montreal, and the Devos-Fontaine rumpus, this correspondent also lamped one of the best featherweight prospects in Young Roger, smart little French-Canadian. Roger and Phil Lisner, a Toronto "stock-seller," who has been battling for three years or more, gave the fans five furiously fought rounds, with the Montreal boy taking the shade in each stanza. In the final round Roger knocked his man out. "Keep tab on this boy Roger." He has a whole lot of class.



Louie Lewis, Brother of Ted Kid Lewis. A good Jr. lightweight

Slitkin and Slotkin, well-known Montreal exploiters and purveyors of "punch peddlers," are roaring themselves hoarse because they claim that one of their star biffers, Sylvia Myreault, got "robbed" in a Toronto ring when the latter met Bobby Booth.

Armand Vincent, Montreal promoter, lost quite a "bunch" of the coin when he ran a couple of shows in the nature of elimination tounaments for lightweights. The winner was supposed to battle Leo Kid Roy for his lightweight crown. After losing in the neighborhood of five thousand dollars, and with another show to be run to determine the challenger, Vincent tossed up the sponge.

Frenchy Bellanger and Harry Goldstein appeared on the last card run by Mr. Vincent. These flyweights put up a rousing setto, and, according to the pew-holders, was one of the best battles ever seen in Montreal. This little Bellanger is a mighty good little fighter, and when he won over Goldstein he earned a shot at the leading flyweight contenders.

Doug Lewis, colored Toronto scrapper, almost went for a trip to slumberland when Buddy Merritt sneaked in with a short-right uppercut and laid Lewis low for "nine." The colored boy recovered quickly and then ploughed his left-hook into Buddy's "pantry." Merritt made frantic efforts to beat the count but failed.

Larry Gains, Toronto's colored heavyweight, won over Tony Stabenau, of Buffalo, at the last show.

Bert Hillier, St. Catherine's middleweight, is gradually coming along to the fore, and on the last show in town he boxed a six-rounder with "Bad" Jeff. After six slugging rounds Bert won the decision.

Jackie Johnstone and Peter Zivic fought off their disputed 10-round battle in Erie. When Zivic won the decision the Johnstone party squawked loud and long about being "gyped" out of the decision and the boys were rematched in Toronto. According to the critics Zivic won eight of the 10 rounds and was away out in front all the way, but the best that the Pittsburgh boy could get was a draw.

Young Dencio, little Filipino flyweight contender, will very probably come under Toronto management at an early date. Dencio showed that he is a classy little battler when he gave Alex Burlie, Canadian flyweight champion, a torrid battle over 10 rounds last season.

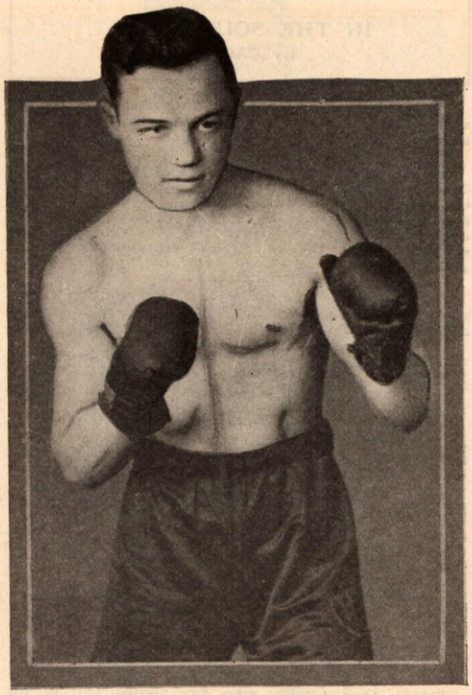
The semi-finals of the lightweight battles in Montreal saw George Chabot take Mr. Sidney Conn into camp after 10 rounds of a good hard battle, and Freddie Tilston, of Winnipeg, and formerly of England, tame Sylvia Myreault, the Slitkin-Slotkin entry.

Alex Moore's proposed show, featuring Leo Kid Roy and Babe Herman, is off, owing to an injury to Herman's hand.

"DOC" SNELL CONQUERS GRIMES

In the greatest bout witnessed in the Olympic Auditorium since Jack Doyle took charge of that fistic palace, "Doc" Snell, the Tacoma Tigerman, last month defeated Billy Grimes, feather, lightweight and welterweight champion of Australia, in ten rounds.

Grimes is marvelously clever, but lacks the punch. He was floored four times.



Billy Kelly, New York, flyweight battler, formerly of Pennsylvania. He a good two-fisted fighter

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IN THE SOUTHWEST
By CACTUS

The extremely hot weather throughout the Southwest is causing a drop in the attendance at boxing shows.

There are several very good boys now in the Southwest. Joe Rivers, the present lightweight champion of the Southwest, is one of them. Joe is a fighter, pure and simple. He is the biggest gate attraction in this section of the country. The fans seem never to tire of Rivers' sensational style of milling.

Then there is the little Indian flyweight champion of the Southwest, Pinky Urquidi. Urquidi is a great crowd pleaser.

Other good boxers in this neck of the woods are Kid Allen, Duke Tramell, Kid Pancho, Owen Phelps, Tony Herrera, Gene Watson and Rosy Roslaes.

El Paso and Phoenix are the chief boxing centers at the present writing. These two places are drawing well, considering the slump. The Phoenix Club is managed by Willie Hunnefelt, former great lightweight fighter, and one of the shrewdest boxing promoters in the West. The El Paso clubs are both under the military supervision. Lieut. Billy Barrett has the promoting reins for the Fort Bliss Club and the other club is under the direction of Nate Cordova.

Cordova is planning to bring the world's flyweight champion to show at his club with the winner of the Williams and Urquidi flyweight bout. There are hundreds of fight fans here who feel the little Yaqui Indian can whip La Barba.

Dandy Dick Griffin, who has piloted two of his boys into championship bouts, had his charge, Duke Tramell, welterweight, lost a close decision to Kid Allen, the Southwestern champion in twelve rounds.

Jose Rivers, the popular little lightweight champion of the Southwest, is the proud possessor of a real championship belt, donated to him by the fans of El Paso, Texas.

Rivers, for many years one of the most popular little fighters in the Southwest, recently won the Southwestern lightweight title, by defeating every leading lightweight here.

The belt is on display at the Fleischer & Alberts' jewelry store window. The buckle has the entire group of the Southwestern States engraved upon it.

The belt was presented to Rivers by Mayor Thomason, newly elected Mayor of El Paso.

Pinky Urquidi, El Paso's famous Yaqui Indian flyweight champion of the southwest, easily defeated Delos (Kid) Williams, well-known bantamweight of Shreveport, La., in a fast, sensational, twelve round bout.

IN TEXAS

A boxing exhibition was held at the Galveston City Auditorium on Monday, May 16, with the bouts resulting as follows:
"Bearcat" Wright won by a K. O. over Willie Henry, 3 rounds; Young Burkel won the decision over Homer Dubois, 6 rounds; Fighting Joe Spencer won by K. O. over Tiger Roberts, 1st round; Soldier Harold Cloud won over Kid Emory, 6 rounds; Joe Rodriguez won over Joe Moreno, 4 rounds.
B. Sproule is the matchmaker.

Jimmy Edwin, El Paso, Texas, boxing promoter and fight manager, will again resume the duties of boxing promoter at the Juarez ring. Erwin has arranged to take over the promoting reins of the famous Juarez Bull Ring, located at Juarez, Mexico, just across the river from El Paso, Texas, a five minutes' ride on the street car from El Paso, Texas.

The reopening of the Juarez Bull Ring will be welcome news to those connected with the boxing game, as the Famous Plaza De Torros, before it closed its gates, was one of the most popular fight arenas in the Southwest. Some of the biggest boxing shows in the history of the West were staged in this famous fighting arena and some of the world's greatest fighters and bull fighters have made their appearance in this internationally known arena.

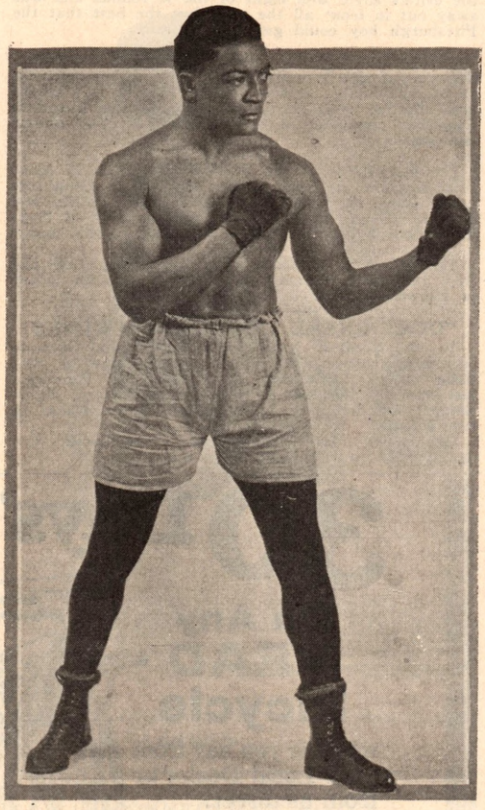
Jimmy Edwin has been devoting his time to managing several Mexican boys and has developed several of his proteges into championship prospects. Young Gonzales, who recently defeated Tommy O'Brien; Tony Herrera, the high school flash featherweight who has not lost a fight; Pinky Urquidi, the Yaqui Indian flyweight, who recently defeated Delos Kid Williams, and whom the fans down along the border are claiming will be the next flyweight champion, and El Paso Jose Rivers, junior lightweight and lightweight champion of the southwest, and incidentally a full-blooded nephew of the great Mexican bandit, Pancho Villa, are some of the leading members of the Jimmy Erwin stable of boxers.

Managers and boxers who are anxious to secure dates in the Bull Ring Arena can reach the matchmaker by addressing him, care of the Sporting Department, El Paso Times, El Paso, Texas. Boxers and managers going back and forth en route from the East to the Coast that care to make a stop-over bout are advised to advise the Bull Promoter of their open dates while en route.

At the Continental Club of San Antonio, Young Sharkey of San Antonio won from Kid Torreon of Mexico. Leo Rocha fought a draw with Brooks Hooper and Harry Mereno gave Benny Vidas a sound flogging.

KANSAS GOSSIP
By JESS RISNER

Eddie Dwyer, Hutchinson welter, socked his way to a victory in ten rounds over Jimmie Carter of St. Joseph, Mo.



Harry Cook, colored crack from Buffalo, who has held Sid Terris to a draw

Larry Cappo, Italian welter, knocked out Spider Kelly in the ninth round at Kansas City. Wildcat Monte won the decision from Joe Trabon in ten rounds. Kid Farmer knocked out Joe Burris in three. Sherman Belk stopped Jack Mason in one.

At Springfield, Johnny Harris, featherweight, won the referee's decision in ten rounds from Dugan Layton, Springfield's feather pride.

At Sedalia, Mo., Ray Long beat Spider Kelly, both of Kansas City, at the Armory Club.

At Kansas City, Shuffle Callahan of Chicago made his third appearance in a Kansas City ring. He was pitted against Warnie Smith, "The Bartlesville Bearcat.". Shuffle was battered from pillar to post, and at the end of the third round he was a bloody mass. Smith stretched Callahan out for the final count in the fourth round. Wilson Wagner stopped Bob Lorraine in two rounds. Joe Wolf stopped Andy Williams in two. The fans saw eight rounds of boxing out of a scheduled thirty.

At Ponca City, Okla., Leo Deibel, Oklahoma City heavyweight, substituting on short notice for Ernie Musick, gave Mike Arnold of Denver a severe drubbing in ten rounds. Deibel had Arnold on the canvas for a count in the eighth round. Arnold is the heavy that gave the highly-touted Hoots Burger his first setback after a long series of knockouts. Arnold flattened Burger in seven rounds in the Ponca City ring. Leo Deibel is one of the best heavy prospects in the Southwest. Leonard Fox of Ponca won the edge in eight rounds over Billy Blue of Arkansas City, Kans.

At Iola, Kans., Billy Baker, Iola lightweight, took the nod over Jimmy Hartman of Hutchinson in ten rounds. In the semi-windup Hamp McNally took a close decision from Kansas Kid Easter in eight rounds. Rough House Maley and Battling Sherwood fought eight furious rounds to a draw. Kid Sherwood hung the K. O. wallop on Dorey Statler in three frames.

At Wichita, Kans., Mike Arnold, after being defeated in ten rounds at Ponca City, Okla., by Leo Deibel, found his K. O. punch again and rocked Jack Stone of Chicago to sleep in one round. Mel Gahman of Wichita punished Leo Spears so badly in two rounds that the referee was compelled to stop the bout.

Since Hoots Burger took such a terrific lambasting from Mike Arnold, and the first K. O. of his career, Mr. H. E. Ripple and Mike Curran, joint managers of the Kansas "Wonder," they have been broadcasting and advertising abundantly "The For Sale Sign" of their contract with Hoots.

At Kansas City, the ten round main event between Eddie Dwyer, Hutchinson welter, and Joe Kopfer of Clay Center, Kans., was stopped at the end of the fifth round and declared no contest. Rowdy Blue knocked out Kid Gleason in two stanzas Wildcat Everett held Preacher McMahon to a draw in six frames. Frankie Carr rocked Sherman Belk to sleep in three rounds.

Cherryvale, Kans.—Mr. B. H. Howard of this city, promoter for the American Legion, would like very much to hear from some good welters and middles, as he will start the boxing game there in the near future. Also Mr. A. L. Donald, promoter, at Independence, Kans. He can be reached in care of the Buick Motor Agency.

AUSTRALIAN NOTES
By R. A. CUMES

Roy Moore, the cowboy middleweight from America, is a strange fighter, nevertheless a very good one. A clever, brainy guy is Moore, who in his four starts in this country, has always been returned the winner. He has knocked out Edwards, Monson and Stewart and lobbed a points victory over the Yankee negro, Sunny Jim Williams. This latter victory stamps the young American as being worthy of a crack at the world's best middles. Yes, sir, Roy Moore, the cowboy middleweight, is well worth watching.

Frisco McGale performed the unexpected by knocking out Billy Edwards in seven rounds at Brisbane. A few short months ago Edwards was looked upon as a world beater. His last four starts, however, have made a huge dent in Billy's reputation. His showings in these battles have been very ordinary, and the Edwards bubble has very properly busted.

Australia has a promising young heavyweight in Wally Walker. Scaling 183 pounds, Walker registered a good victory over Harry Gill. Walker also has victories over Jim Dwyer (former Australia champion).

Eddie Green, flyweight champion, won a decision on points over Billy McAllister at Brisbane.

Tommy Fairhall knocked out Englishman Jack Jones in nine rounds at Melbourne.

Les Jackson beat Tommy Swift, points, twenty rounds, at Newcastle.

A CORRECTION

J. P. Fitzgerald, secretary of the Canadian Boxing Federation, in a letter to THE RING states that Alex Burlie and Clovis Durand of Montreal, have an equal right to the Canadian flyweight title, and that Jackie Johnston is the recognized bantam champion.

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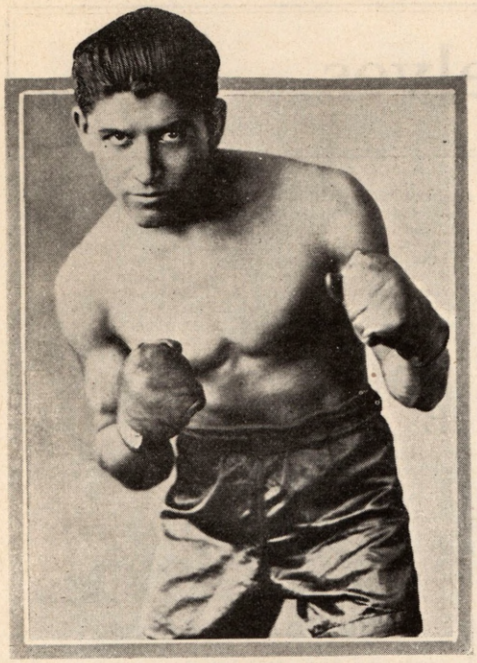


Blas Rodriguez, flyweight and bantamweight champion of Mexico

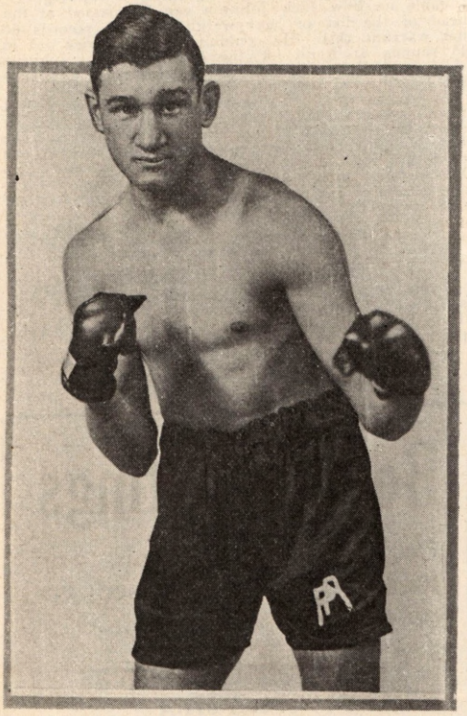
IN SOUTH JERSEY
By HARRY DOLLFUS

AN Atlantic City boy who has defeated enough legitimate lightweights to claim the South Jersey championship is Tommy Cooney, the slugging bricklayer. He has some prominent scalps hanging in front of his tepee, among them being: Roxie Allen, Johnny Hayes, Dick Conlon, Mickey Chapin, Tommy Farley, Danny Cooney, Ray Mitchell, Harry (Kid) Brown, Frankie Ferro, Joey Reynolds, Johnny Mosely and many other good 135-pounders.

At Atlantic City the Fightin' Heilan lad, Scotty MacDonald, won on a foul from Young Firpo, the Pennsgrove feather. Firpo delivered a low blow and was disqualified.

Young Firpo also landed a blow on the little Filipino, Pedro Aguinaldo, at Rainbow Lake, N. J.

Joe Bush, continuing his excellent ring work, battled in a hair-raising bout with Alex Bader at Philadelphia and then went to Morristown, where, on the following evening, he fought a draw in ten rounds with Strangler Petroseky. Three nights later he punched Buddy Burke for an eight-round decision at Chester, Pa. Bush is ready for the best of the middleweights.



Pete August, Jack Rose's welterwieght who recently knocked out George Fifield, Canadian champion.

Buck Fleming, who many times has pleased the cash customers, has resumed training for the outdoor season. He has several flattering offers from promoters in the East and is also contemplating a trip to the Pacific Coast.

Frankie Vance, clever Philly featherweight, who has pleased the Convention Hall crowds with his pleasing performance in defeating Johnny DeMarco and Joey Reynolds, and then suffered a sick spell, is again doing his daily dozen in the gym. He will be in fine fettle the next time out, when he meets Young Saylor in a return go in Johnstown, Pa.

Roxie Allen, Camden's favorite bid for lightweight honors, rendered a big favor to himself when he disposed of his bicycle and adopted tearing in tactics in his last three bouts. Roxie has won the approval of the crowds with his new style of milling. After hitting the canvas for a six count, Allen slugged his way to a draw in eight rounds against Eddie Reed. He beat the southpaw lightweight, Tommy Farley, in Camden, and did well in a battle of eight rounds against Lew Jackson, of Pennsgrove, in Camden.

Jack Gross' crown rests easy on his dome. After fifteen straight kayo wins in Philly rings, he administered a sleep producer in one minute of fighting with Art O'Connor, Jersey City heavy, in the windup of a great show at Rainbow Lake, where an audience of 3,000 witnessed the bouts.

Rube Bennett, the Harrisburg heavyweight, was introduced at the ringside and promptly challenged Gross for the inter-State Championship. Gross is disposed to take the "Rube" on if acceptable inducements are offered.

Scotty MacDonald stood the fans on their heads in a thrilling battle with Jimmy Burns, of Atlantic City in an eight-round contest at Harrisburg.

Olen Hackett, the erswhile Wilmington promoter, while basking in the sunlight of South Jersey, mixed a little business with his pleasure and signed Manuel Flores, the Zamboanga Bearcat, to a five-year contract. He plans to tour the world showing this sensational battler to the crowned heads of Europe and other spots on the globe.

Freddie Washington, ex-Middle Atlantic Welterweight Amateur Champion, fought sensational contests in the last month against Young Ketchell, at Norristown; Jimmy O'Toole, whom he defeated at Rainbow Lake, and Tiger Theodore, with whom he drew at Atlantic City. The Ketchell bout was also a draw.

Charley Cunningham, Clementon bantam, made two big hits in Atlantic City when he defeated Benny Shapiro, of Chicago, in eight rounds and a draw with Bobby Dechter. Cunningham wants to meet Johnny Brennan, Jose Allano or Pe Wee Ross.

Lew McFarland has taken in tow a flyweight whom he claims is the outstanding contender for the title. The boy is Carroll Setti, the sensational little flyweight from Brooklyn. Lew wants to match his charge against Midget Wolgast, Matty White, Peewee Ross, Marty Gold and then after Setti knocks off that troupe, which McFarland asserts he will do, they next want the scalp of Fidel LaBarba.

Bobby Michaels, the hard punching lightweight, is out with the claim that Roxy Allen, Nick Nichols, Tommy Farley, Tommy Kid Murphy, Mickey Blair are passing him up because they fear they will sample the dynamite he carries in his leathers.

Davy Frey, formerly of York, Pa., who is now living in South Jersey, wishes to meet any 118-pounder in these parts. Frey has met some of the outstanding bantamweights in the game.

Another promising bantamweight is Al Rowe, Cliff Bent's champ, who defeated the elongated bantam, Kid Appollo, in an eight-round bout at Atlantic City. Bent has another comer in the featherweight ranks—Syd Fellowes, who fought Midget Fox a draw in Norristown on a moment's substitution.

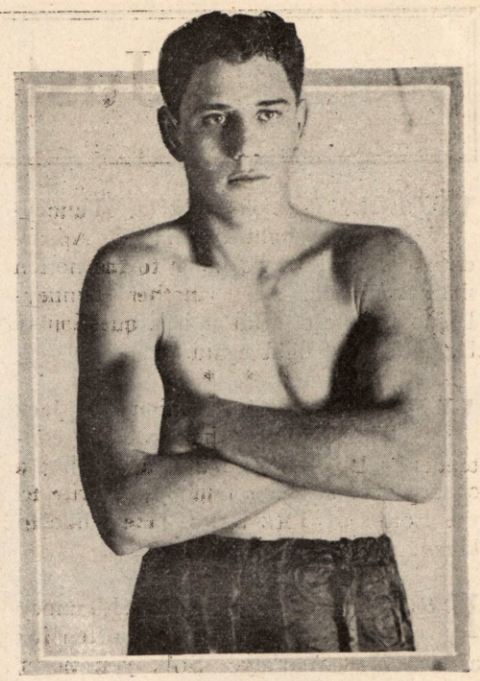
"Sugar-Babe" Garlington, the classiest looking featherweight in South Jersey, put the quietus on Joey Fox, of England, in four rounds. The "Sugar" handed Tommy Murray a boxing lesson in Philadelphia and is all set to give some of the other featherweights some of the same instruction.

Freddie Welsh wants to meet Manuel Flores in a return bout. Welsh was not satisfied with the decision in their last meeting and says he will send the ex-sailor to Davy Jones' locker when they battle again.

Jack Davis, the Atlantic City Negro, who has fought some of the leading lightweights in Jersey, is all primed to meet any 135-pounder the promoters wish to send him against.

Ray Maxwell, the ex-marine welterweight, who beat Tiger Theodore at the Olympic A. C., in Philly, and gave Vic Malin, of Wilmington, a beating at Chester, is now ready to meet the top-notchers in his division.

Frankie Buff, of Natrona, Pa., has invaded local fistic circles. He has a good record, having met



Gene Moretti, Atlantic City welterweight

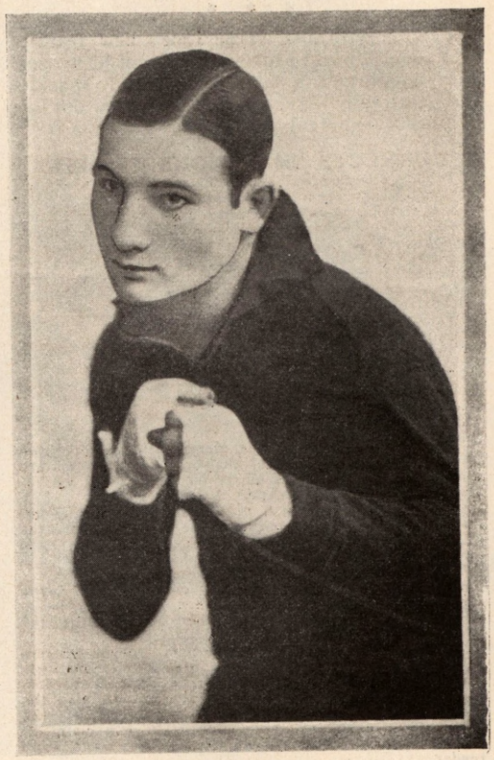
such boys as U. S. Carpentier, Phil O'Dowd, Johnny Carpenter, Joe Lynch, ex-bantam champion; Dick McDonie and others. He wishes to cross bats with Benny Bass, Harry Blitman, Johnny Jadick, Danny Kramer, Buck Fleming, Cabana and Al Winkler.

Mendle Balus, the Russian Cossack, has added three more victims to his list. He disposed of Slippery Nicodemus, Kid Banjo and Punchin' Judy.

Ray Gibson, who has pushed Red Grange, the Millville lightweight, to the front, has leased the Millville ball park, where he will stage weekly boxing shows.

Jackie Hindle, Camden lightweight, came back long enough to take a pasting at the hands of Phil Cohen, English lightweight, at Convention Hall, Camden.

Freddie Tooley, a pleasing 135-pounder, who has defeated Tony DeMarco, Paul Wenke, Jimmy Tighe and several other lightweights, has rounded into condition and is out with a challenge to all the boys near his weight.



Herman Wallace, Brooklyn bantamweight

Just Among Ourselves

WELL, it looks like a Tunney-Sharkey fight, doesn't it? Apparently "Tex" Rickard holds to the notion that he should stage another Tunney-Dempsey affair. But it is a question if Dempsey will fight again.

* * *

WHAT is your opinion of Jack Sharkey as a heavyweight contender? Do you rate him as having a chance against Gene Tunney? Write to the Editor of THE RING. He'd like to know.

* * *

FROM this angle it looks as if Tunney hits too short and hits too often for a man like Sharkey. Still, you never can tell about boxers or women.

* * *

QUITE a number of readers have written to us questioning the accuracy of the consensus which made Jack Johnson the best heavyweight. Let it be explained that articles by Bill Brown and "Spike" Webb were not in the series which was used for the balloting. Thanks just the same. If all the articles were considered there would be a tie among Johnson, Jeffries and Fitzsimmons, with three apiece.

* * *

WHAT do you think of the conversion of Canon Chase, once arch foe of boxing? Apparently there is some good in the ring.

* * *

WE sort of like Hype Igoe's new feature. He's close to his subjects and he writes with an intimate intelligence and sparkle which already have brought forth a lot of favorable comment.

* * *

CORRECTS CHAMPIONSHIP LIST

"Whoever is responsible for Australia's list of champions as it appeared in a recent issue of THE RING, knows nothing about Australian boxers or her champions. By publishing such a list THE RING lowers its standard as a guide to present day activities in pugilism, and this should not be. Let me correct you, and I trust that in your next issue you will put your readers right in the matter.

"Australia's champions are:
"Flyweight, Eddie Green.
"Bantam, Stan Thurbon.
"Feather, Billy Grime.
"Light, Billy Grime.
"Welter, Billy Grime.
"Middleweight, Hughie Dwyer.
"Light heavy, vacant.
"Heavy, George Cook.

"Of what interest can the identification competition be to subscribers in Australia or any other distant land? The April contest closes on May 1 and we receive THE RING on April 20.

"I have a high opinion of THE RING, but issues such as have been produced the last two months are not going to keep up the good name that hard and honest endeavor has attained for it.

"I am in agreement with the English sports editor who referred to certain world's champions as being American champions only. Why is La Barba a world's title holder? Does America constitute the world?

"It would appear that American sports writers think very little of the other countries that constitute this merry old earth. When a title becomes vacant, as did the flyweight when Villa passed out, also the feather, when Dundee relinquished the title, the best men of each and every country have a claim on that title until he has been disposed of as a contender.

"Our own Billy Grime has as much right to claim the feather title as has any American. But it is pretty certain that Billy will not be given a crack at the best Yankee until he has shown his worth in opposition to some tough 'second rater.' Said second rater being a fellow that the 'Yankee' champions have persistently sidestepped.

"No, Mr. Editor, your American Boxing Commission takes upon itself the right to say who is and who is not champion of the world, which should not be."

R. A. CUMES, Australia.

* * *

FAITH IN OUR FUTURE

"Kindly renew my subscription of The Ring beginning with June issue for the coming three years. "Enclose you will find four dollars and fifty cents in stamps. THOMAS SIRAGUSA.

BE A MAN
By Robert Hayward

DON'T give up hope when a punch or two
Is sped in through your guard;
Just spar around and wait your chance
To give one twice as hard.

'Tis no disgrace to lose a bout,
And lose it clean and square;
A winner in the eyes of man
Is one who battles fair.

Perhaps you're on the losing end,
And smothered down with blows;
Just give and take till the bout is o'er—
That's how the clean fight goes.

And ne'er forget, in the game of life
The loser wins the bout,
Who takes defeat like a sure-game-sport.
Although he's counted out.

In eyes of God, a man's a man
When he loses with a smile;
For a fighting man is judged by grit,
And not by clever style.

ANSWERS QUERY

"In the last issue of your splendid boxing magazine I notice an unanswered query by George Mealy of Portland, Maine, regarding a fighter by the name of Dan Littlejohn. There was such a fighter. He was a welterweight and his home was in St. Johns, Nova Scotia. I saw him box Mike Daley at Norombaga Hall about thirty years ago. He was a pretty good fighter."

C. W. WHITE, Burlington, Maine.

* * *

PROUD TO BE RING READER

"I JUST reiceived your interesting June number of The Ring. I am a subscriber and proud of it. The greatest of all intellectual games is chess (I am a chess player) and the other great game is boxing. These are beyond a question the two greatest pastimes to my way of thinking. Boxing is clean and manly.

"I must compliment your man, Daniel M. Daniel, on his great article in the June issue. I believe Joe Wolcott was the greatest of them all. He had a wonderful constitution and ability, was as quick as lightning and was a born fighter. Another great marvel was Jack Johnson."

A. H. BECKMAN, Pitman, N. J.

* * *

QUESTIONS COMPARISONS

"I HAVE been reading The Ring for three years now and I must say that it is the finest publication I have ever read. Despite the fact that I am not an old timer, I wish to say that all these squawks about the old-time fighters being better than the present-day boxers is pure bunk. True, the old gladiators fought longer and harder, but is it not also true that they were laid up for months after each fight?

"I would like to bet that in the days of Sullivan, Corbett, Slavin, etc., the fight fans were then harking back to the days when Heenan, Sayers, Hyer and others ruled the roost. Everyone in his career knocks those present, so why make comparisons?"

M. MACK, New York City.

* * *

FROM A LONDON READER

"BEING a reader of The Ring and also a follower of the fistic game, I know a good boxing book when I see one. The Ring is the best book on boxing I have ever read. Other boxing books don't get a look in when The Ring is around.

"I wish I was in America where you get all these good things. It must be a treat. I would like to correspond with some American readers of The Ring. I will answer all who care to write as regards to boxing here.

"Wishing The Ring all the best, which it fully deserves, I am, s SAM LANGLEBEN,
Stoney Lane, London, England.

* * *

HAS OWN OPINION

"I have been a constant reader of THE RING since I bought the first copy, but do not believe all I read in it. You are always telling about the wonderful Joe Gans and Bennie Leonard. I saw Nelson make Gans quit three times and Leonard has not made the weight limit since he was an amateur.

"I think I know a fighter when I see one, as I have seen all the championships change hands."

GEORGE A. BARBOUR, Illinois.

* * *

ONE FROM TOLEDO

Dear Editor:

"I am a reader of the Ring and think it is very clean and up-to-date. Of course I differ in some respects as to the late and past ring stars.

"The June Ring pronounced Jack Johnson the heavyweight star. I think Jeffries could have licked him in his prime.

"Fitzsimmons as a light heavyweight could easily have licked the present crop, including the champion. But Choyniski 30 years ago would have given him a very tough scrap.

"The late Harry Greb was one of the greatest fighters the ring has produced. Had he taken care of himself and had he been 20 pounds heavier, he would undoubtedly have won the heavyweight crown.

"HARRY LA RUE,
"Toledo."

* * *

TAKES ISSUE WITH CHOICES

I WAS much interested in the article in the June issue of The Ring on the "greatest heavyweights." I can't see how Jack Johnson can be classed at the head of the list of heavyweights as his records do not warrant this. He couldn't knock Jeffries out in 15 rounds at Reno for the championship. Johnson sidestepped Langford and Ketchell nearly took Johnson's title from him in their 12-round bout.

As far as the light heavyweights are concerned, I think there is a mistake in putting Kid McCoy down the list and giving him only one vote. The Kid, who invented the corkscrew punch, was at one time the most dangerous heavyweight contender. He knocked out such men as Choynski, Maher, Goddard and a host of others. The only way to compare great fighters is to compare their records.

E. PAUL COOK,
Phila., Pa.

* * *

ONE FROM IRELAND

I am very glad to send to you my yearly subscription of two dollars for your first-class paper, The Ring, a paper which deserves considerable praise.

Hoping The Ring will always prosper, I remain,
MICKEY McGUIGAN,
Belfast, Ireland.

Boxers Ratings

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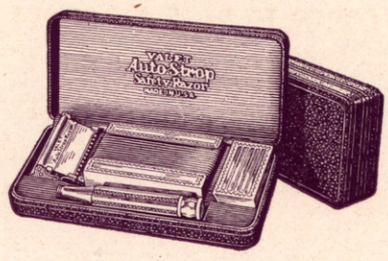

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